Walt Disney's Donald Duck

in The Old Castle's Secret

DONALD DUCK

BY WALT DISNEY

I'LL TAKE YOU KIDS INTO THE WOODS AND TEACH YOU ABOUT NATURE!

WE WANT TO LEARN ABOUT BIRDS, UNCA' DONALD!

THERE IS A BOBOLINK!

GEE!

AND THERE IS A CHICKADEE!

GEE!

AND THERE IS A NUTHATCH!

GEE!

AND THERE ARE TWO OLD CROWS!

ULP!

WHY ARE YOU RUNNING? THOSE OLD CROWS WON'T HURT YOU!

AND THIS IS A BLACK AND BLUE CUCKOO!

GEE!

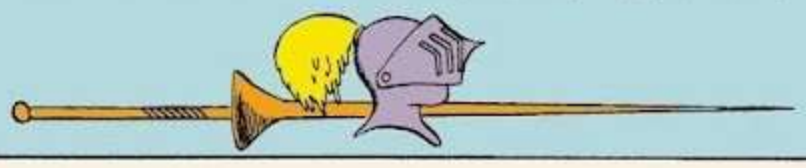
BIRDS of BUSH AND BOWER

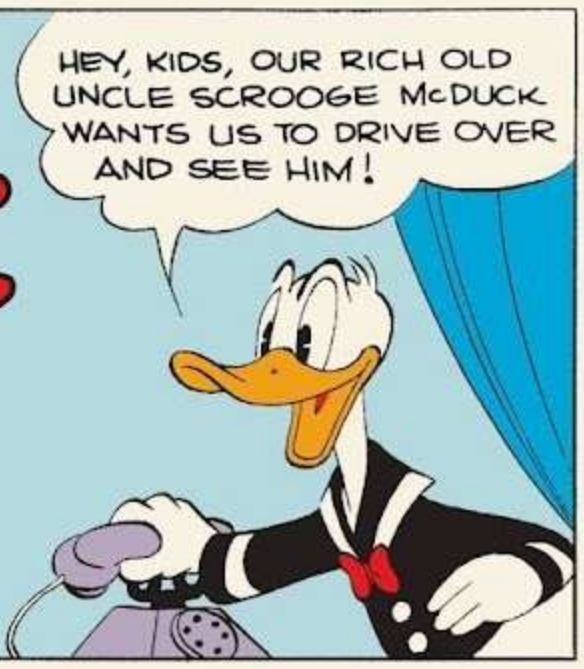
WALT DISNEY PRESENTS

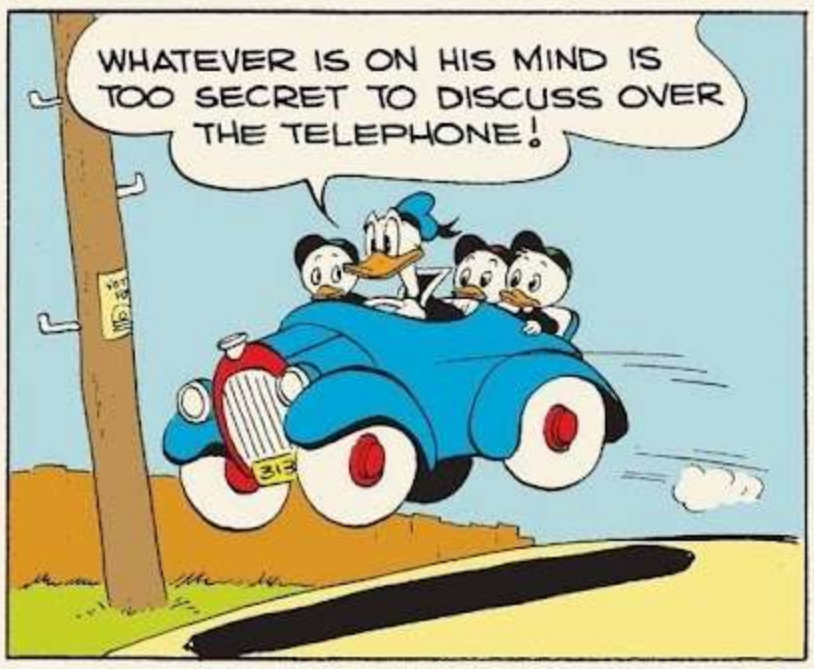
Donald Duck

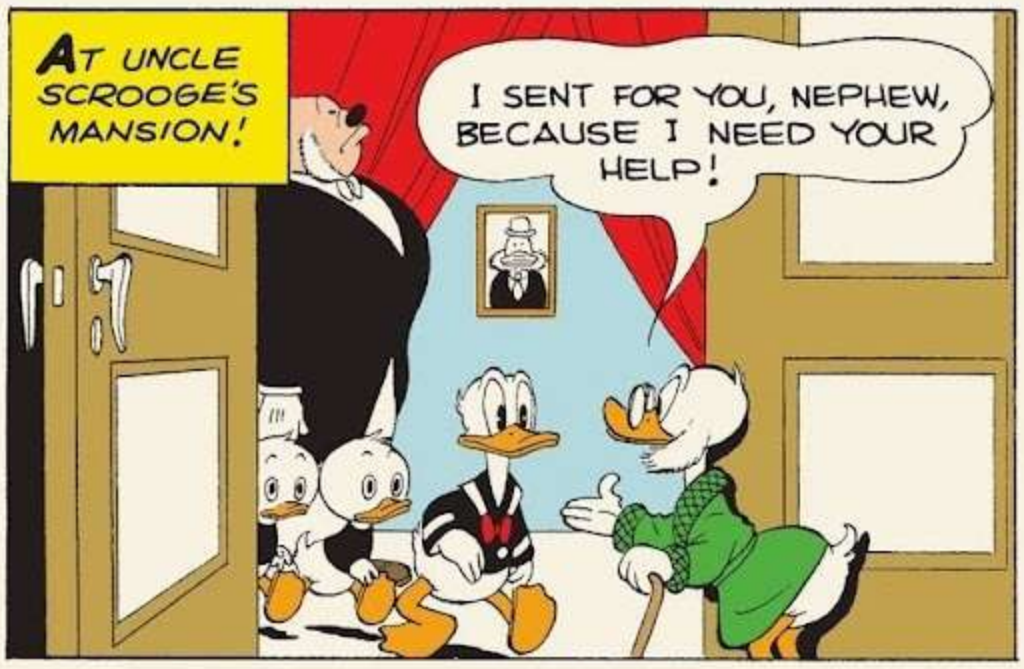
IN

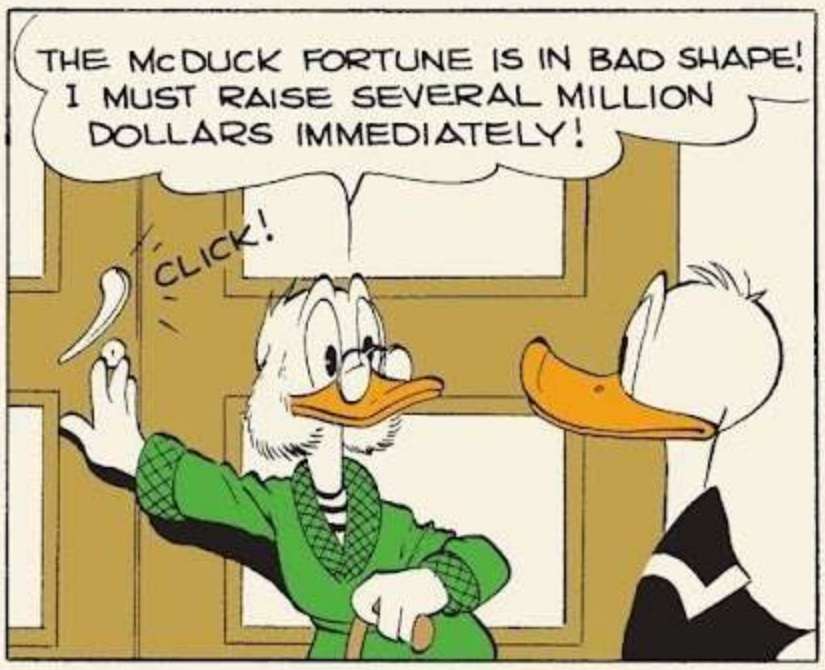
"The Old Castle's Secret"

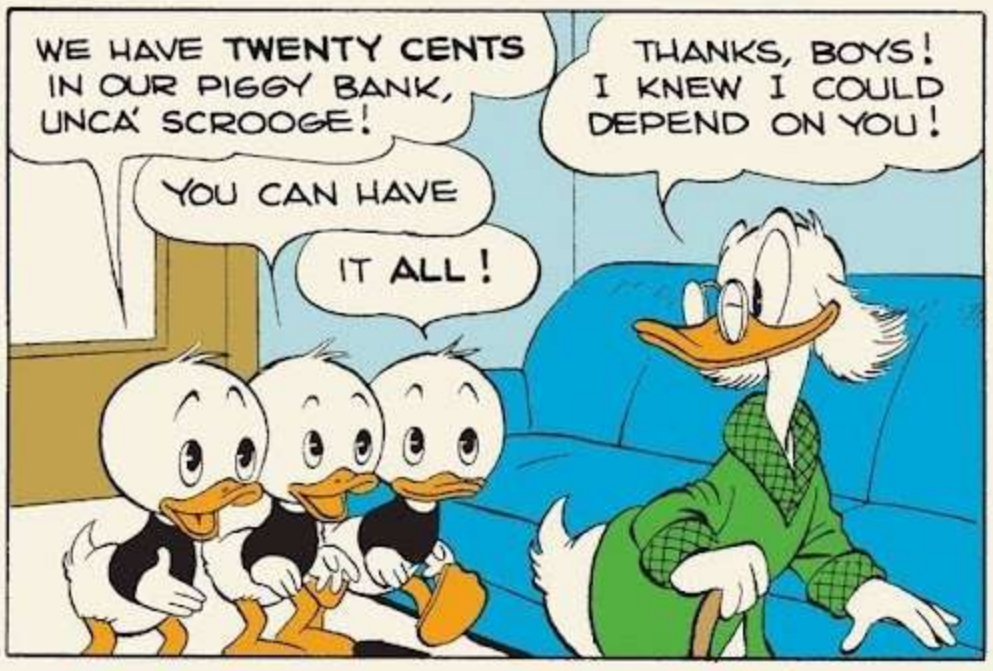


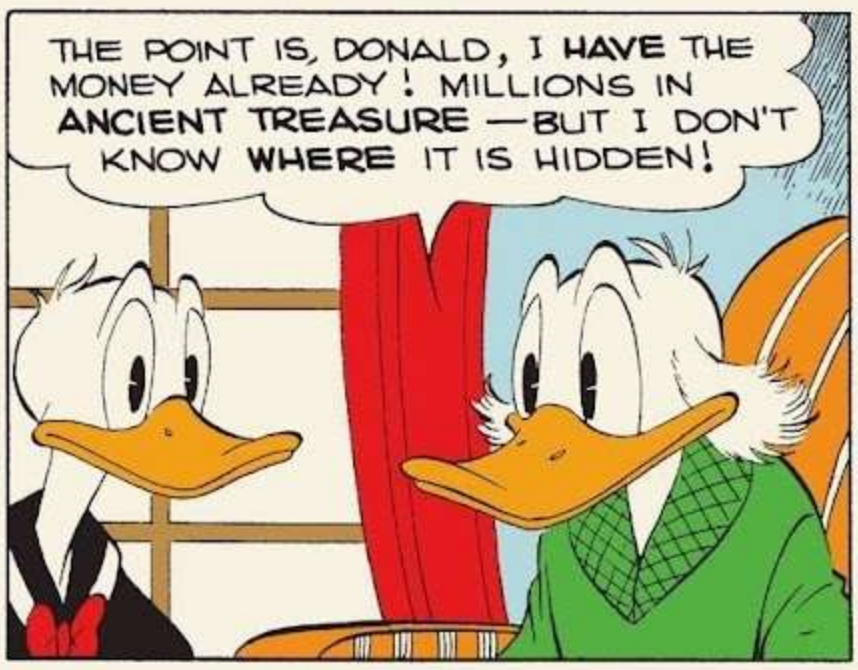












ANCIENT TREASURE?
IS IT ON A DESERT ISLAND?
PIRATE GOLD?

SHH! WE MUST SPEAK IN LOW VOICES! NO ONE KNOWS OF THE TREASURE BUT US FIVE! THE SECRET HAS BEEN KEPT IN MY FAMILY FOR **NINE HUNDRED YEARS!**

THE TREASURE IS IN SCOTLAND! I ONLY KNOW IT IS **SOMEWHERE** IN THE HUGE OLD CASTLE OF DISMAL DOWNS, WHICH I OWN, AS THE LAST OF THE CLAN McDUCK!

YOU LADS COME WITH ME TO SCOTLAND, AND I'M SURE WE CAN FIND THE HOARD!
IN AN OLD GLOOMY CASTLE!
FULL OF **GHOSTS**, MAYBE!

GHOSTS? AYE, LADS—APLENTY! IT IS SAID THAT THE GHOST OF OLD SIR QUACKLY McDUCK, WHO HID THE TREASURE IN THE ELEVENTH CENTURY, STANDS GUARD OVER ITS HIDING PLACE!

THEN IT SHOULD BE EASY TO FIND THE GOLD! FIND THE GHOST, AND **THERE IT IS!**
AYE! BUT TO **FIND** THE GHOST! HE IS INVISIBLE!

GENERATIONS OF McDUCKS HAVE SEARCHED FOR THE TREASURE! BUT I BELIEVE THAT I, THE LAST OF THE CLAN, HAVE THE MEANS OF FINDING IT!
HOW?

WITH THIS **X-RAY** MACHINE! THE OTHERS MERELY TAPPED THE WALLS—**I** WILL LOOK **THROUGH THE WALLS!**

YOU'RE RIGHT ON THE BEAM, UNCA' SCROOGE!

WITH THIS OUTFIT, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN MISS!

I DO HAVE A VERY GOOD CHANCE! THAT'S WHY I NEED YOUR HELP! YOU SEE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE **GHOST** WILL DO TO ME **AFTER** I'VE FOUND THE GOLD!

BUT GHOSTS CAN'T HURT YOU!

GHOSTS ARE **NOTHING!**

I KNOW! I KNOW! BUT, EVEN SO, I'VE GOT THE JITTERS!

SO HAVE I! I MEAN I'M AFRAID THE DRAFTY AIR OF THAT OLD CASTLE WILL BE BAD FOR MY ASTHMA! I'D BETTER STAY HOME!

NO! UNCA' SCROOGE IS DEPENDING ON US!

YOU CAN'T LET HIM DOWN!

HOW ABOUT IT, DONALD? ARE YOU GOING TO PROVE WORTHY OF KINSHIP TO THE **FEARLESS** CLAN OF McDUCK?

OKAY! OKAY! I'LL SHOW YOU THAT I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING!

BOO!

A LOT OF HELP THESE **FEARLESS** CLANSMEN ARE GOING TO BE!

COMES A GLOOMY MORNING ON THE MISTY MOORS OF SCOTLAND!

THERE IT IS, LADS! THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF THE CLAN McDUCK!

IT LOOKS DESERTED!

IT IS, EXCEPT FOR THE CARETAKER, SCOTTIE McTERRIER, AN OLD AND TRUSTED EMPLOYEE!

I HAD TO WRITE HIM THAT WE WERE COMING! NOT ANOTHER SOUL KNOWS OF IT!

THAT'S HIM NOW!

TAKE IT EASY, SCOTTIE, OL' MAN! 'TIS ME, SCROOGE! THE LAST McDUCK!

SCROOGE, AS I LIVE AN' BREATHE! A BONNIE WELCOME TO YE AN' THE BRAVE LADS!

HIDE THE LORRY IN YON COURTYARD! I WEEL CLOSE THE GATES, AND NANE WEEL KNOW THOT YE HAE ARRIVED!

LATER!

ARE YOU SURE THAT NO PROWLERS HAVE FOUND THE TREASURE, SCOTTIE?

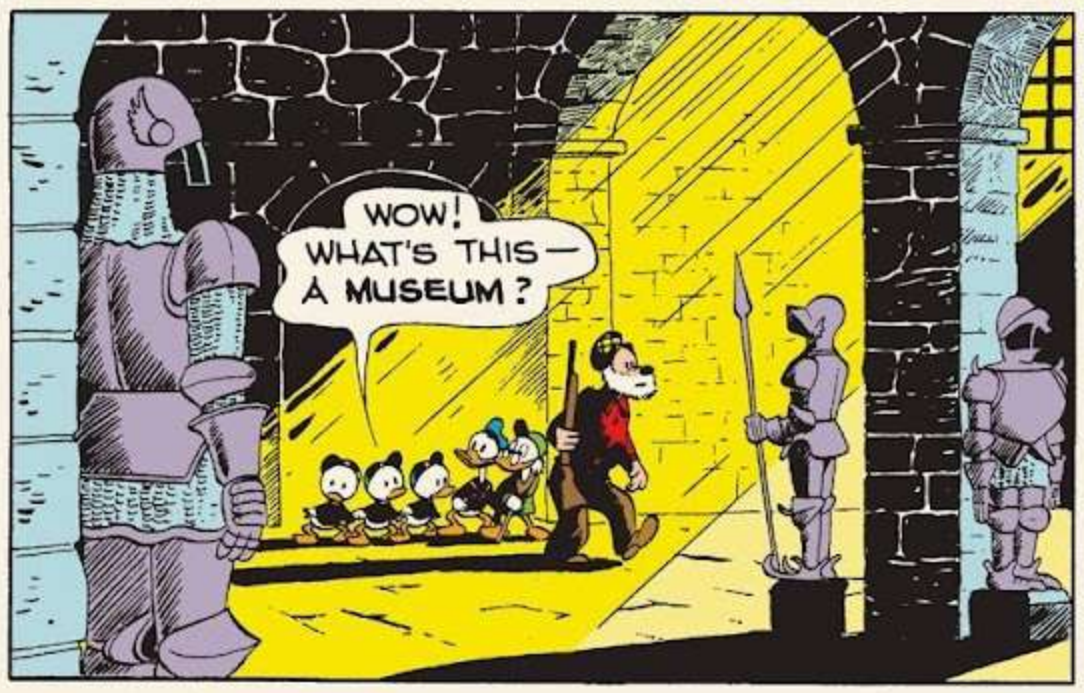
AYE! THE GHOST OF OLD SIR QUACKLY HAE BASHED IN TOO MANY HEADS! NANE PROWL HERE ANY MORE!

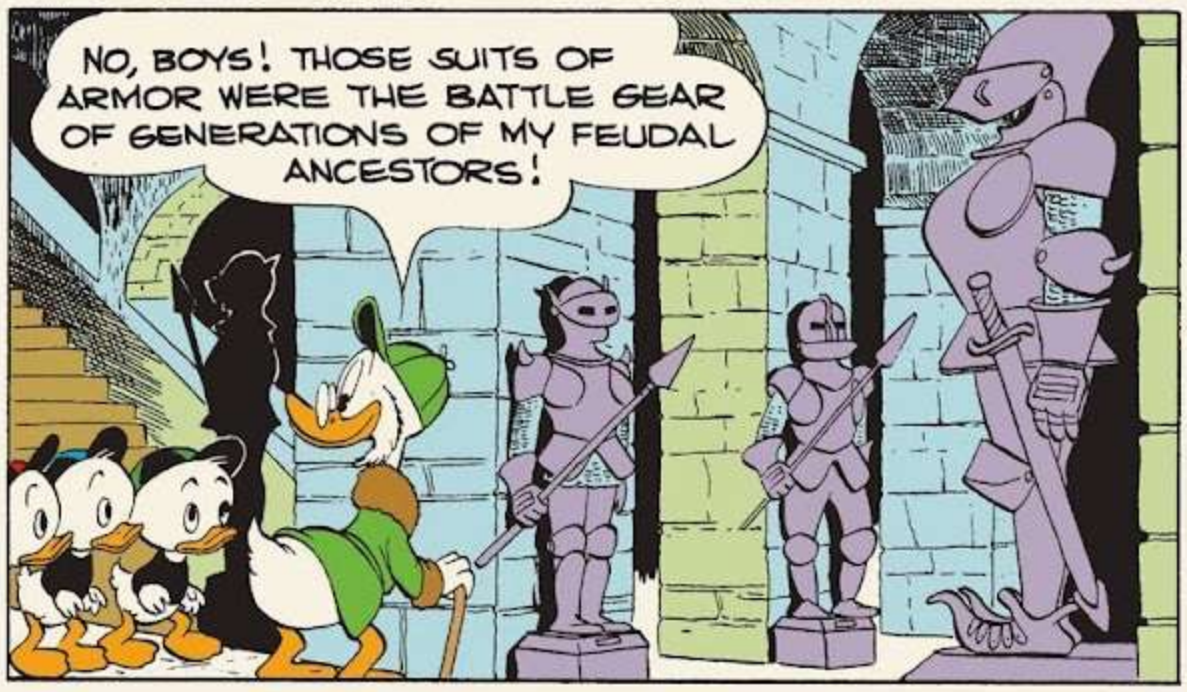
BUT HAE NO FEAR! HE ONLY SLUGS THOSE HE THINKS HAE FOUND THE TREASURE!

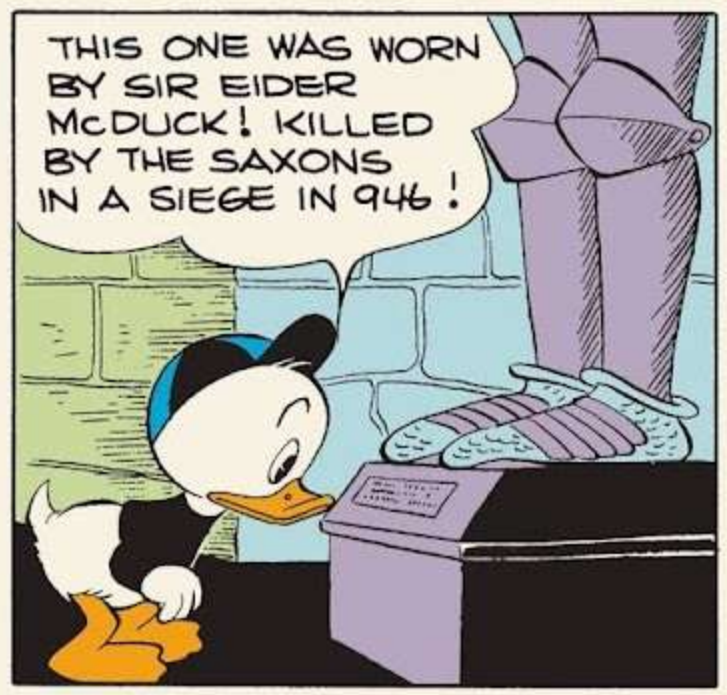
WHERE DOES THE GHOST USUALLY HANG OUT, SCOTTIE?
WHO KNOWS?

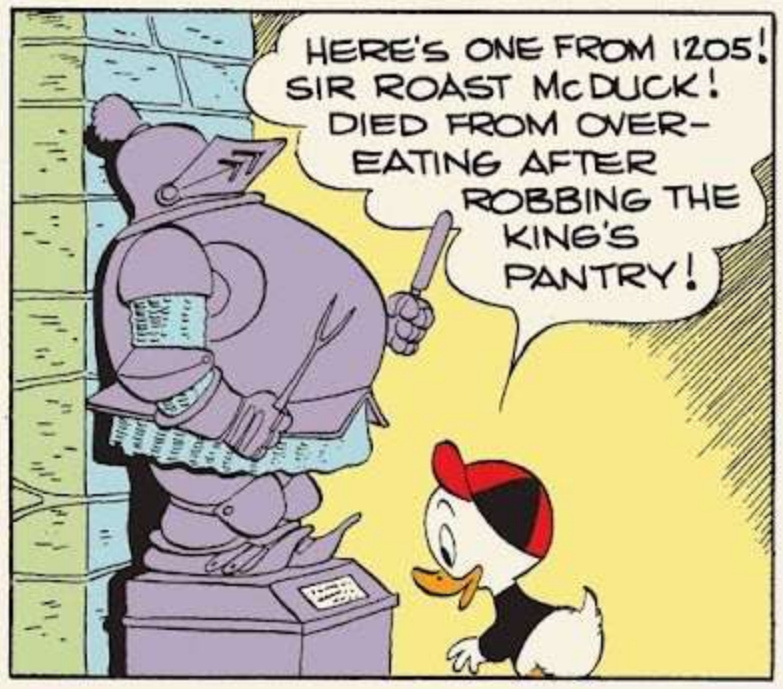
HE MAY BE STANDING BEHIND YOU RIGHT NOW!
GULP!

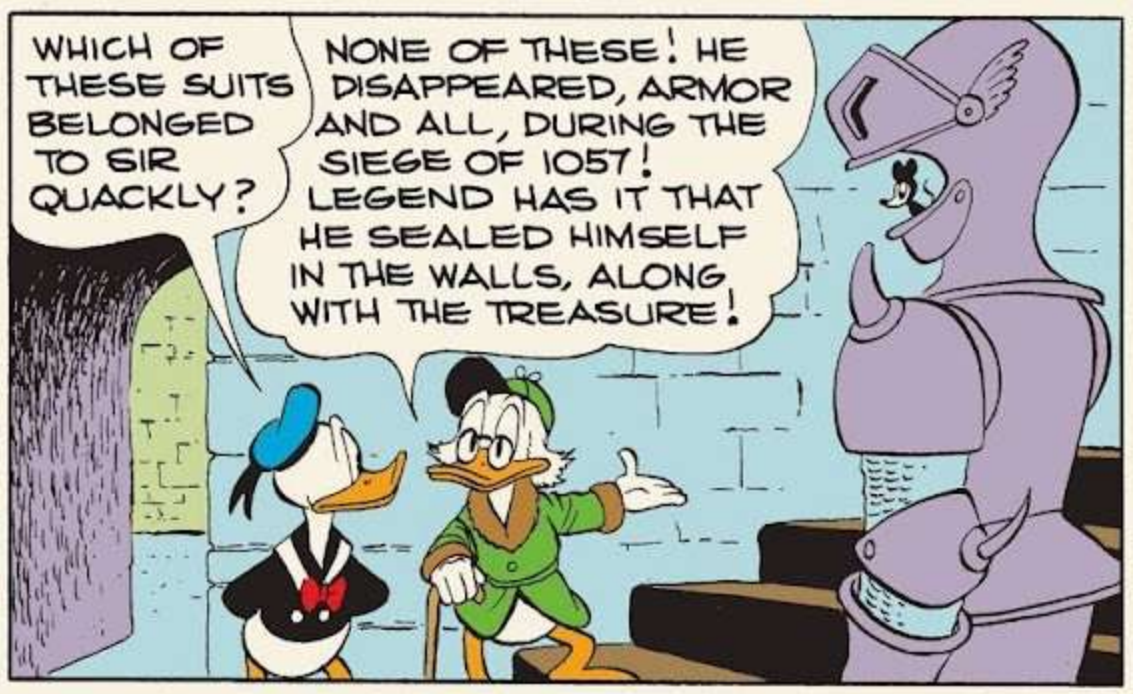
UNCA' DONALD SEEMS TO BE HAVING A BAD ATTACK OF HIS "ASTHMA"! LOOK AT HIM SWEAT!


WOW! WHAT'S THIS— A MUSEUM?


NO, BOYS! THOSE SUITS OF ARMOR WERE THE BATTLE GEAR OF GENERATIONS OF MY FEUDAL ANCESTORS!


THIS ONE WAS WORN BY SIR EIDER McDUCK! KILLED BY THE SAXONS IN A SIEGE IN 946!


HERE'S ONE FROM 1205! SIR ROAST McDUCK! DIED FROM OVER-EATING AFTER ROBBING THE KING'S PANTRY!


WHICH OF THESE SUITS BELONGED TO SIR QUACKLY?
NONE OF THESE! HE DISAPPEARED, ARMOR AND ALL, DURING THE SIEGE OF 1057! LEGEND HAS IT THAT HE SEALED HIMSELF IN THE WALLS, ALONG WITH THE TREASURE!

BRR! THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS! LET'S FIND THAT GOLD AND HEAD FOR HOME!

THE X-RAY MACHINE IS PUT TO WORK!

WE'LL START HERE! THIS ROOM WAS SIR QUACKLY'S ARMORY!

HOURS LATER!

THE WALLS ARE HOLLOW IN MANY PLACES – BUT NO TREASURE!

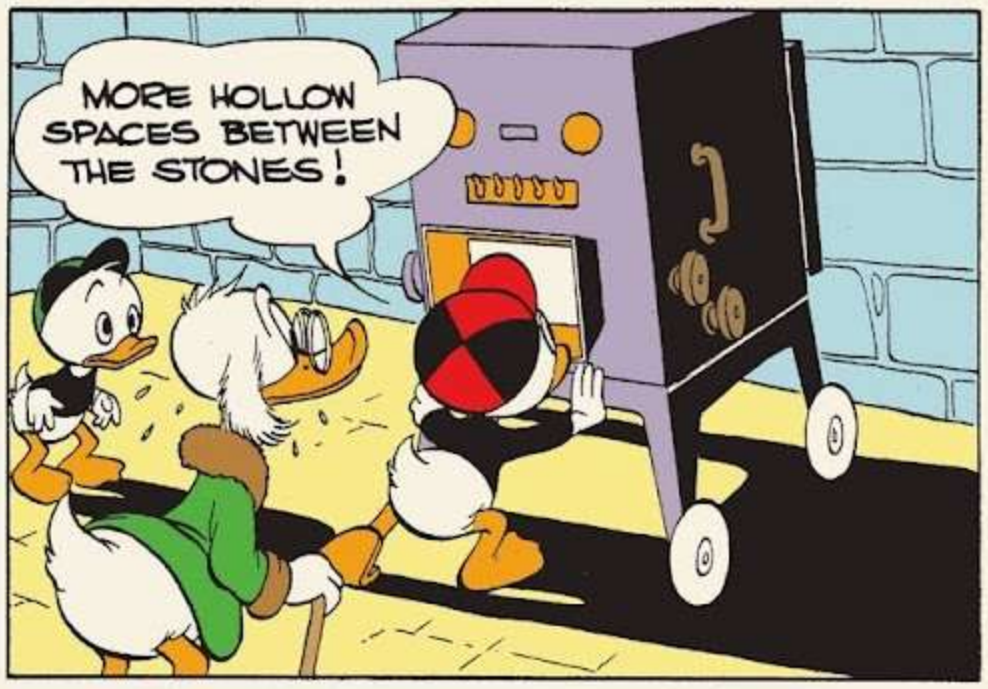
LET ME LOOK AT THIS BULGE OVER HERE!

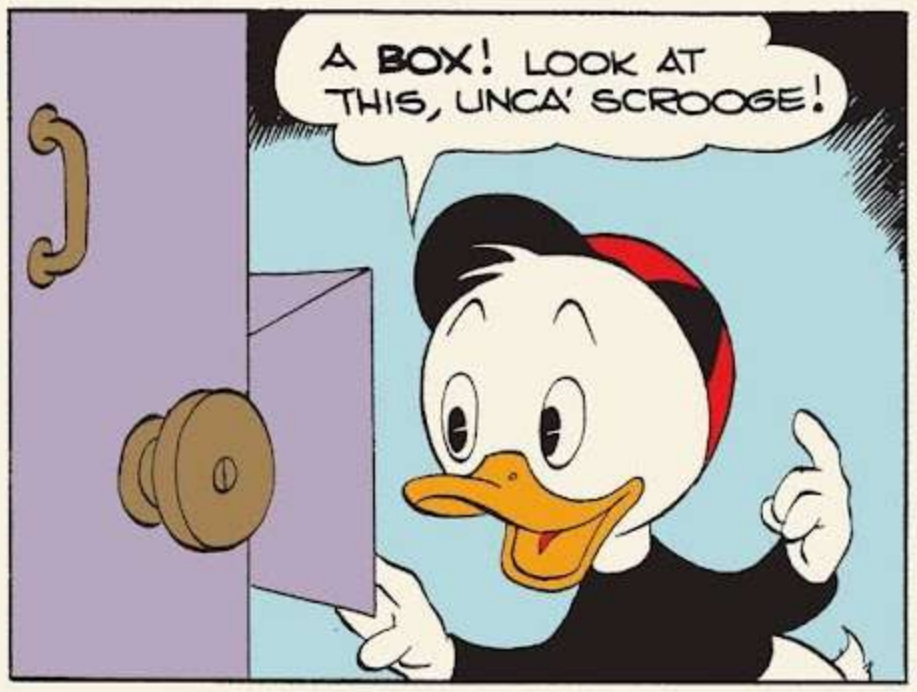
WAK!

UNCA' DONALD'S FOUND SOMETHING!

ARMOR AND BONES! IT'S SIR QUACKLY!

THEN THE TREASURE MUST BE NEAR! KEEP LOOKING!

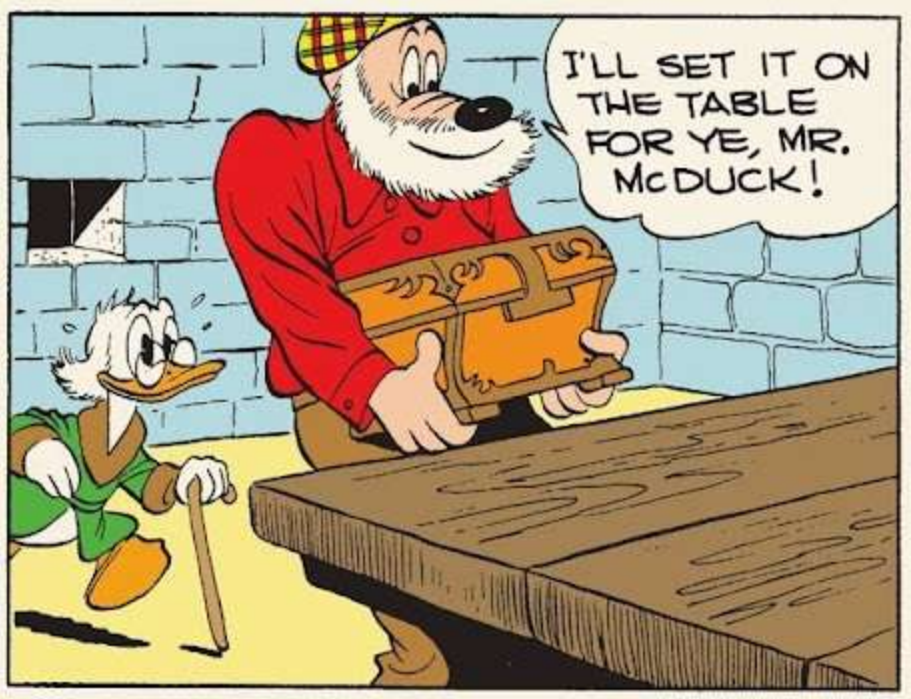

MORE HOLLOW SPACES BETWEEN THE STONES!

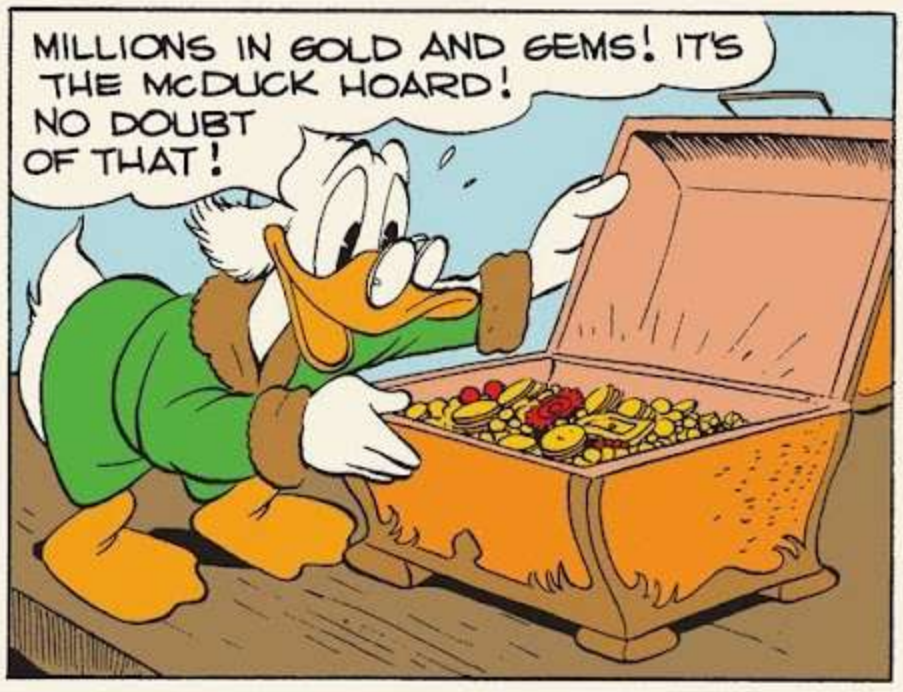

A BOX! LOOK AT THIS, UNCA' SCROOGE!

AN OLD ROMAN JEWEL CASE! THAT MUST BE IT — THE TREASURE!

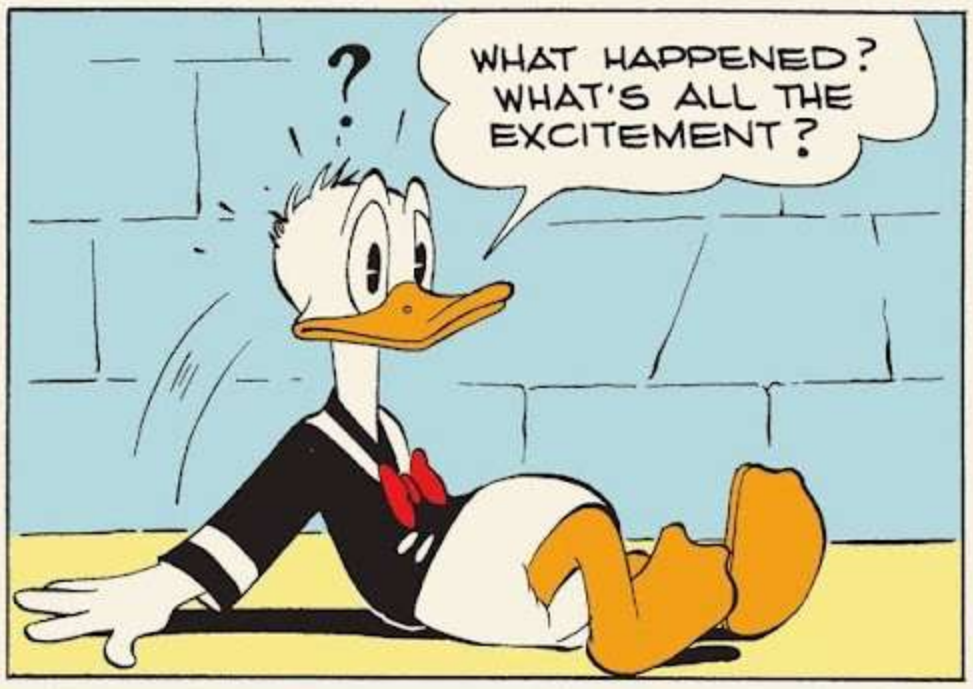
WE'LL HAVE IT OUT FOR YOU IN A MINUTE, UNCA' SCROOGE!

WOW! THIS IS HEAVY!
BUT PLENTY, BROTHER!


I'LL SET IT ON THE TABLE FOR YE, MR. McDUCK!


MILLIONS IN GOLD AND GEMS! IT'S THE McDUCK HOARD!
NO DOUBT OF THAT!

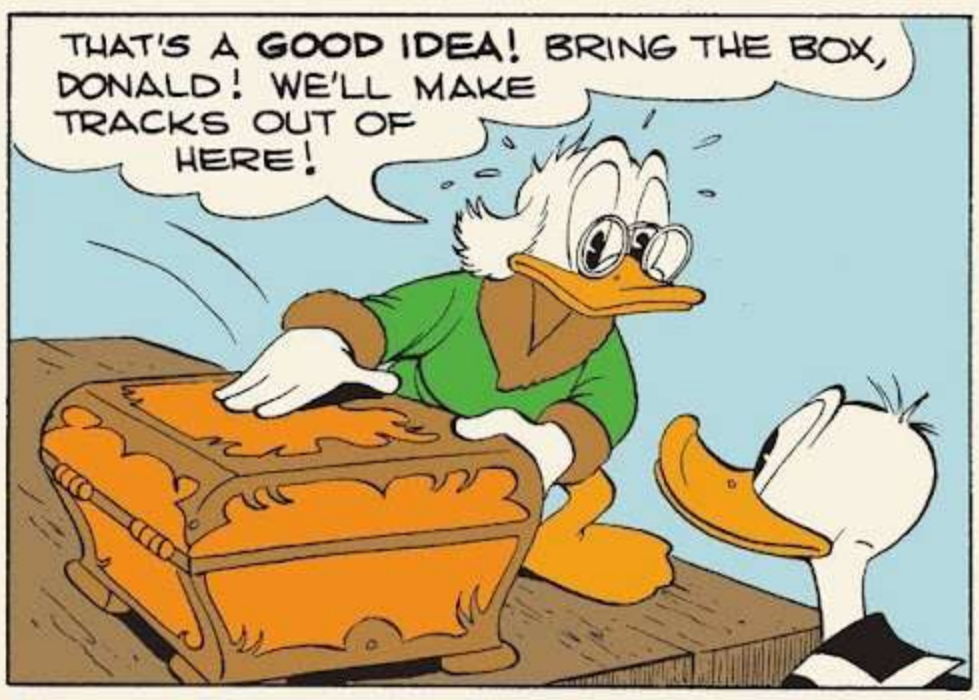
OLD VIKING CLASPS! NORMAN RINGS! COINS FROM THE MINTS OF ROME! THIS IS WORTH BILLIONS!


?
WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT?

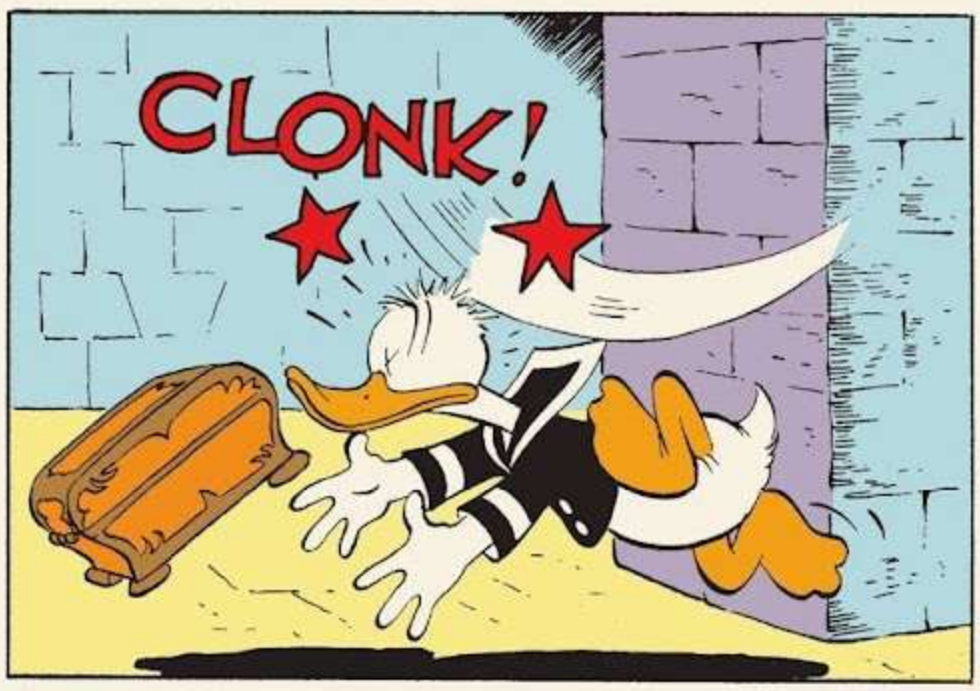
WELL! SIR DONALD, THE FEARLESS CLANSMAN, HAS RETURNED FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD!

JEWELS! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?
SIR QUACKLY THREW THEM AT US! WHAT DO YOU THINK?

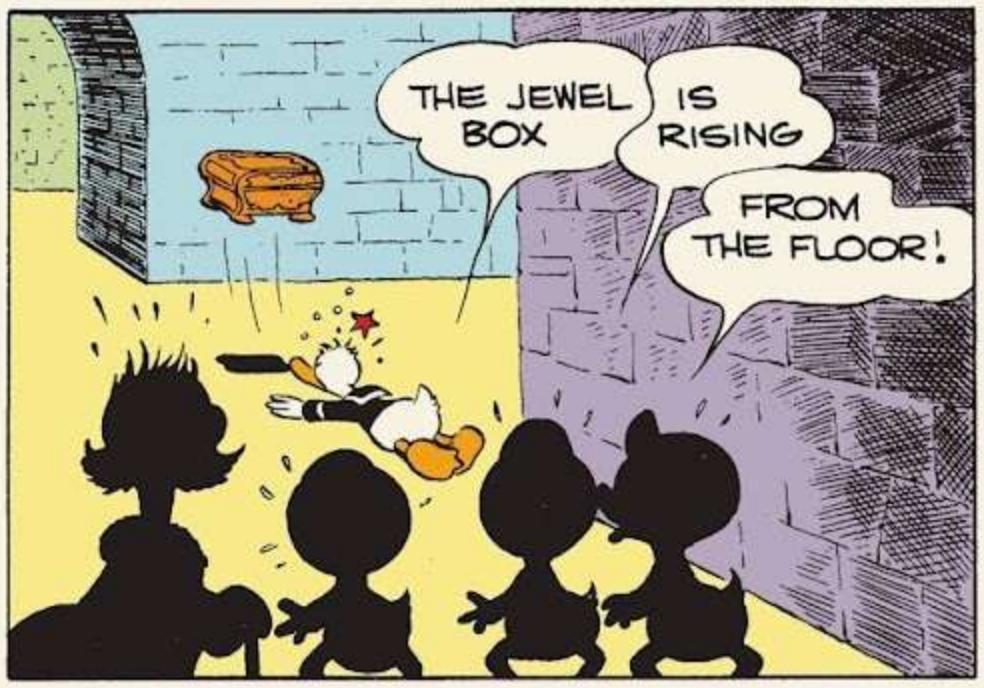
SPEAKIN' O' SIR QUACKLY, YE'D BETTER GET THE TREASURE OUT O' THE CASTLE BEFORE HE HAE TIME TO STRIKE!


THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! BRING THE BOX, DONALD! WE'LL MAKE TRACKS OUT OF HERE!

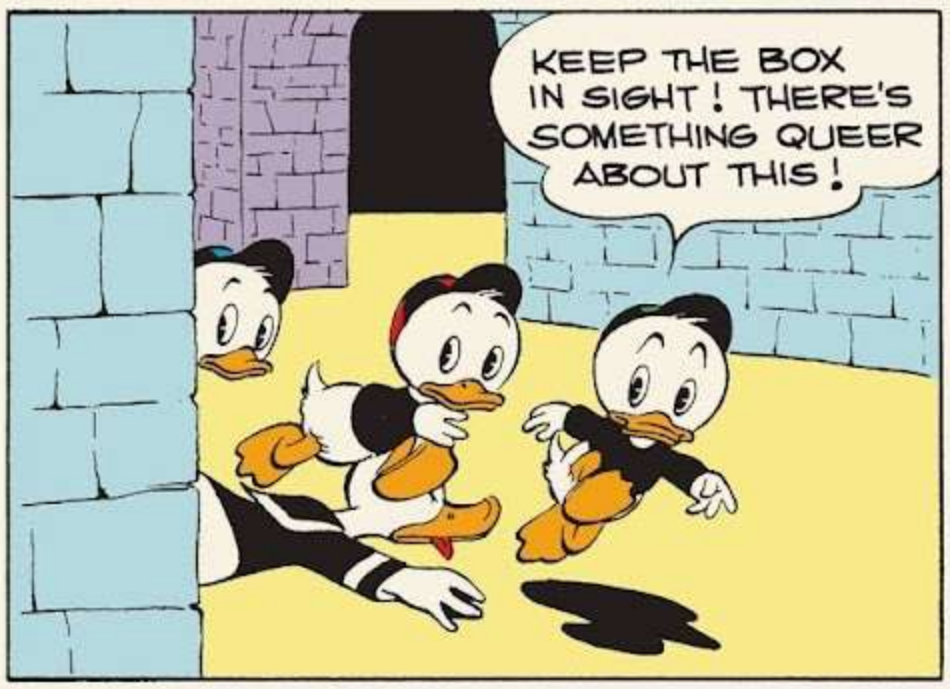
I WOULD REVIVE JUST IN TIME TO GET THIS JOB!


CLONK!

SOMETHING HIT UNCA' DONALD
AND KNOCKED HIM OUT!
THE GHOST OF SIR QUACKLY!


THE JEWEL BOX IS RISING FROM THE FLOOR!

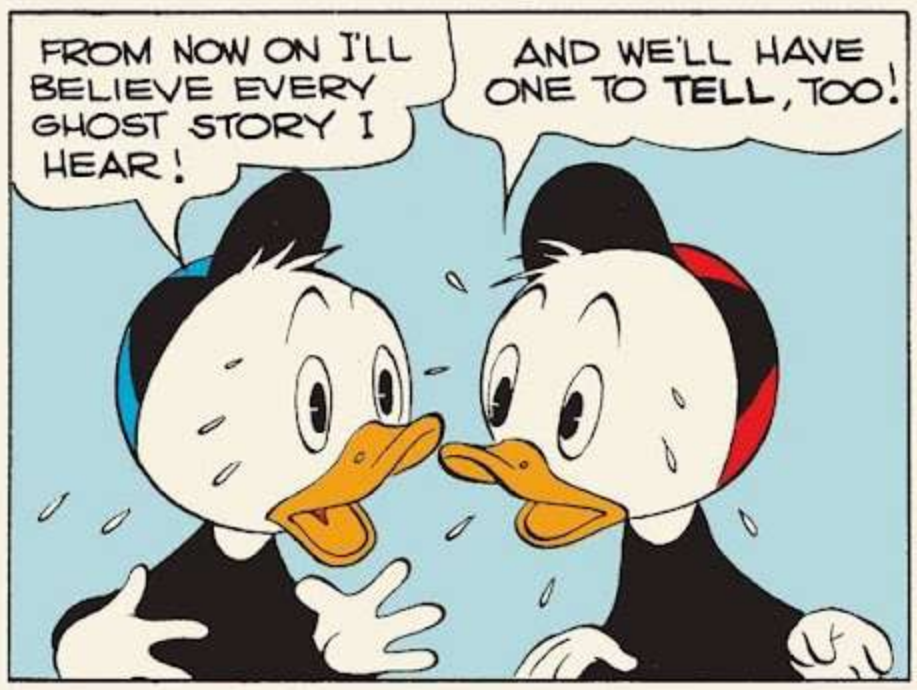
IT'S BEING CARRIED!
YEAH! LIKE SOMEBODY'S WALKING WITH IT!

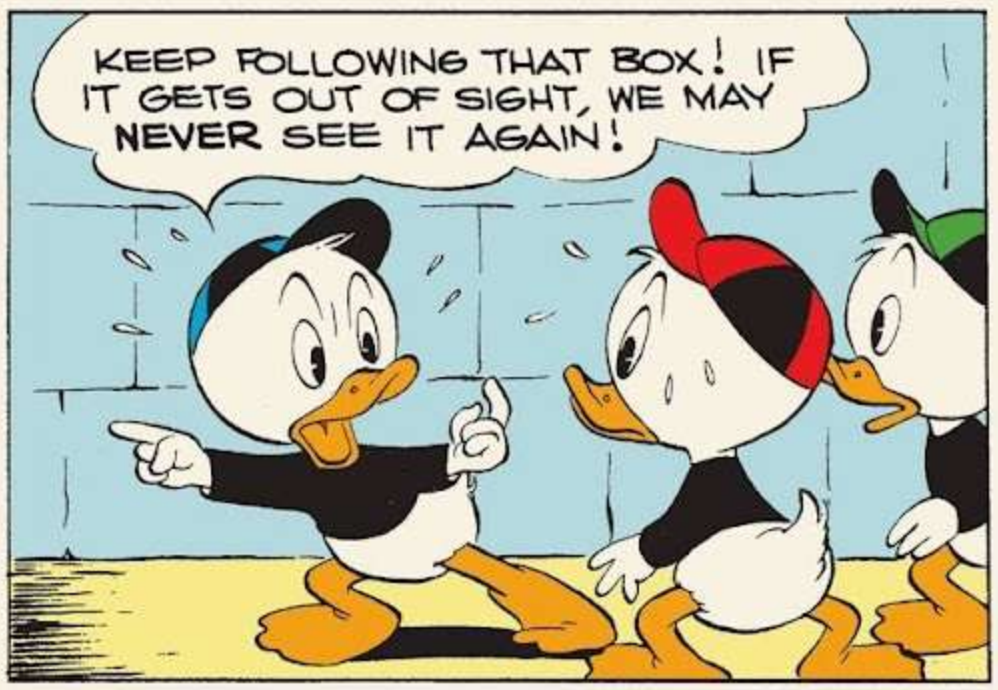

KEEP THE BOX IN SIGHT! THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THIS!

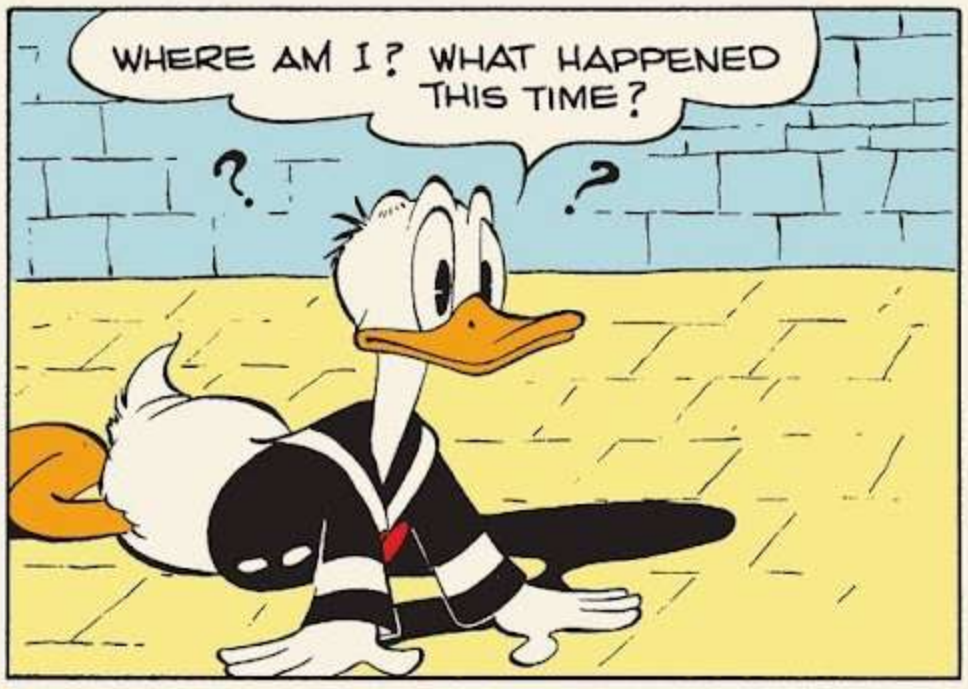
SOMETHING QUEER IS RIGHT! WE KNOW NO GHOST COULD CARRY THAT HEAVY THING!

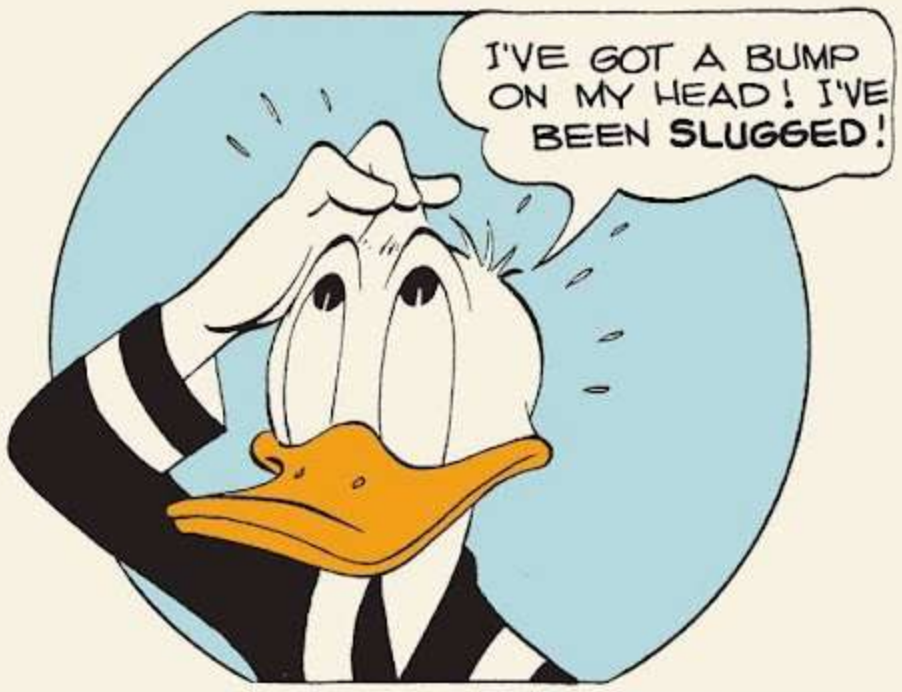
WAK!

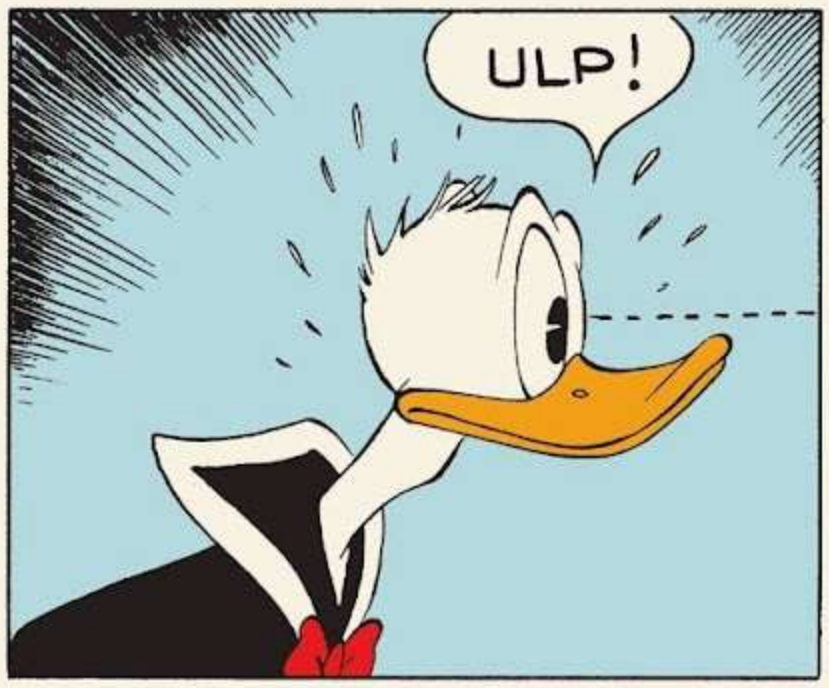
THE KIDS SEE THE BOX CARRIED THROUGH A RAY OF SUNLIGHT IN THE DARK HALL!
A SKELETON'S SHADOW!
THE BONES OF SIR QUACKLY!


FROM NOW ON I'LL BELIEVE EVERY GHOST STORY I HEAR!
AND WE'LL HAVE ONE TO TELL, TOO!


KEEP FOLLOWING THAT BOX! IF IT GETS OUT OF SIGHT, WE MAY NEVER SEE IT AGAIN!


WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED THIS TIME?
? ?


I'VE GOT A BUMP ON MY HEAD! I'VE BEEN SLUGGED!


ULP!

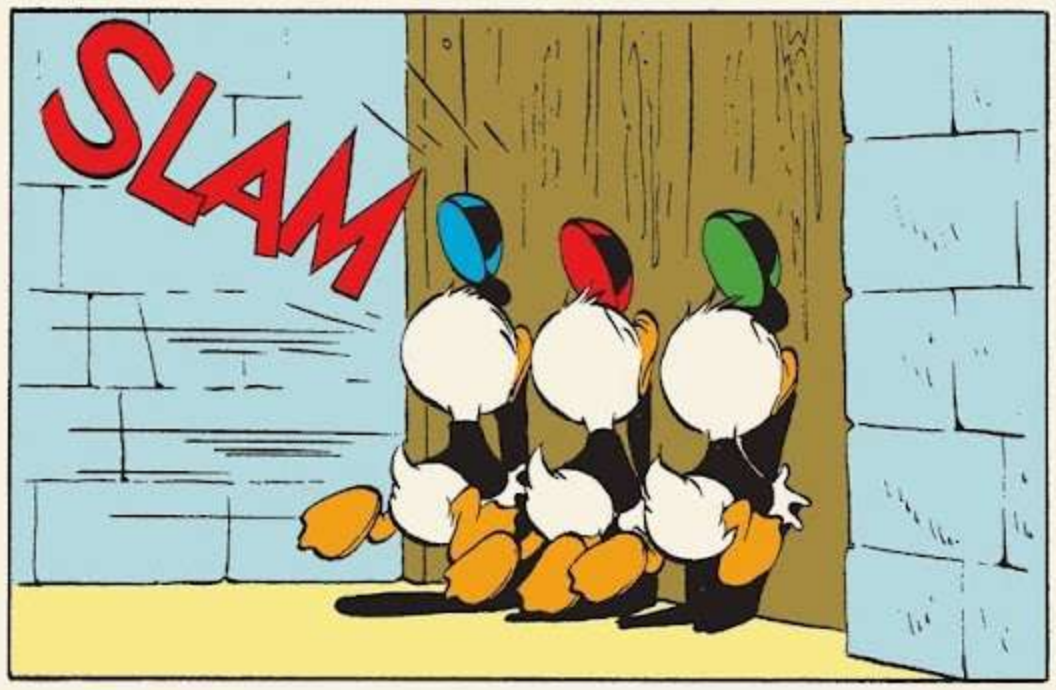
THE GHOST OF SIR QUACKLY!

I SEE WHERE OPEN AIR WILL DO MY ASTHMA GOOD!
ZOW!

HELLO, IN THERE! IS EVERYBODY SAFE?

I AM! I FOUND THAT I HAVE ASTHMA, TOO!

FASTER, MEN! WE'RE GAINING ON THE GHOST!


SLAM

HE BOLTED THE DOOR IN OUR FACES!
WE CAN'T GET IT OPEN THIS WAY!

STAY THERE! I'LL GET A "KEY" THAT WILL OPEN THAT THING!

TRY THIS!

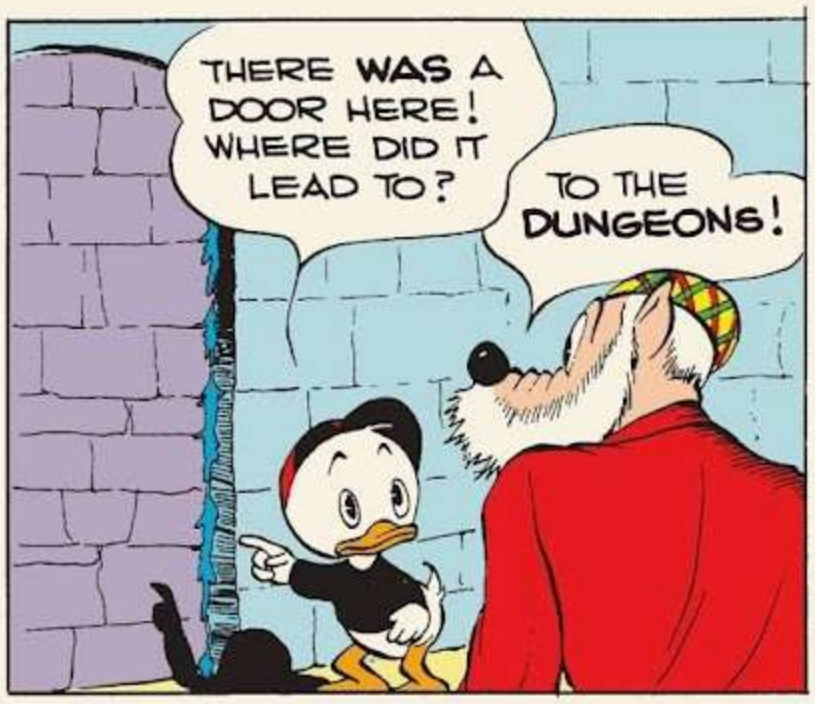
THE GHOST HAS HAD TIME TO HIDE THE TREASURE ALL OVER AGAIN!
WHAM!

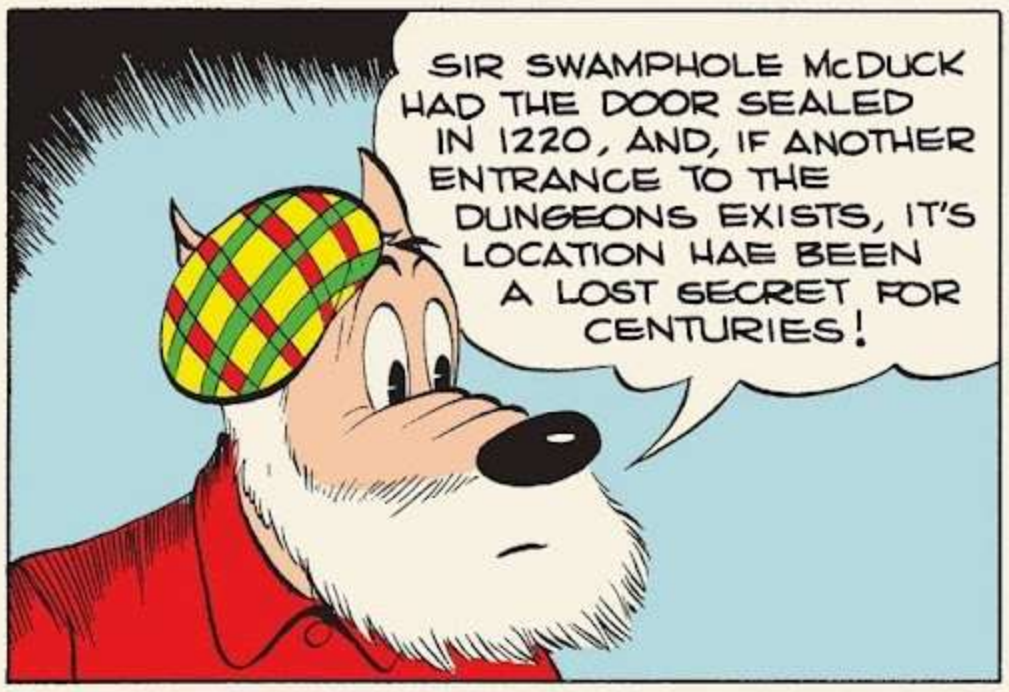
ANYWAY, WE'LL SEE WHAT'S BEYOND THIS DOOR!

SCOTTIE!

I RAN AROOND THE WEST WING TO HEAD OFF THE GHOST, AN' WHEN I GOT HERE SOOMTHIN' HIT ME!

WHERE WOULD THE GHOST GO FROM HERE?
ANYPLACE! YON DOOR LEADS TO THE MAIN HALL!

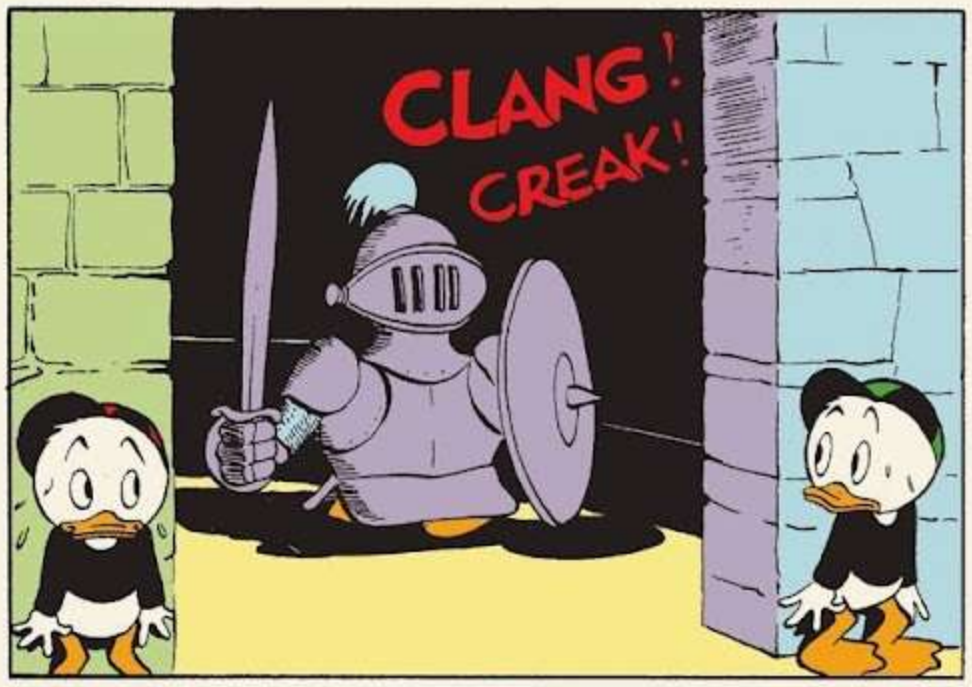

THERE WAS A DOOR HERE! WHERE DID IT LEAD TO?
TO THE DUNGEONS!

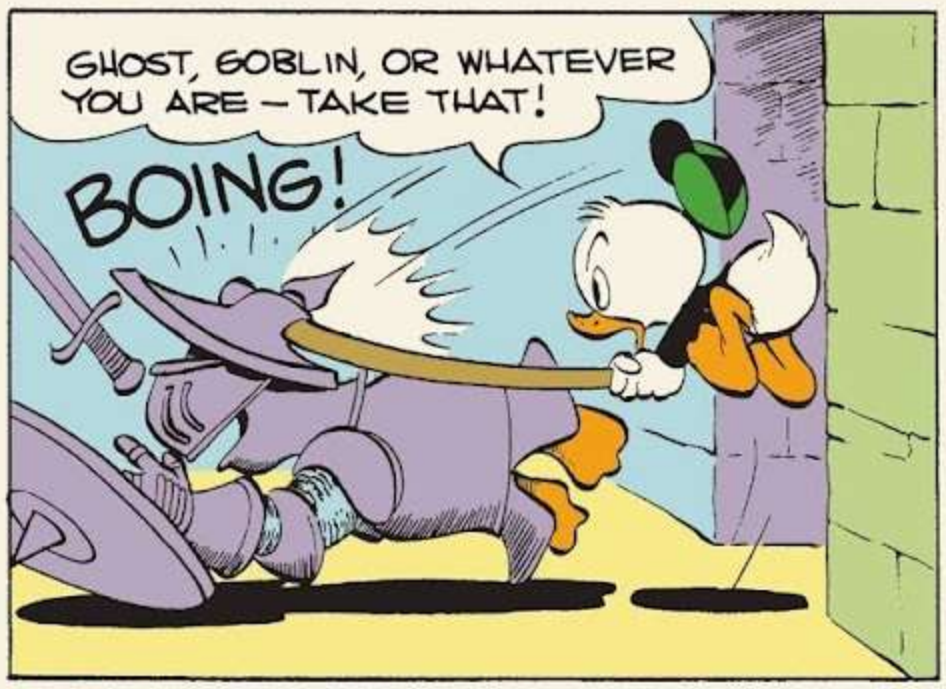

SIR SWAMPHOLE McDUCK HAD THE DOOR SEALED IN 1220, AND, IF ANOTHER ENTRANCE TO THE DUNGEONS EXISTS, IT'S LOCATION HAE BEEN A LOST SECRET FOR CENTURIES!

WELL, THAT MEANS SIR QUACKLY WON'T BE DOWN THERE!
YEAH! HE'LL BE RIGHT HERE IN THE MAIN CASTLE WITH US!

SUCH A COMFORTING THOUGHT!

CLANK! RATTLE! BRANNG!


CLANG! CREAK!


GHOST, GOBLIN, OR WHATEVER YOU ARE – TAKE THAT!
BOING!

IT'S UNCA' DONALD!

A FINE WELCOME!

I CAME LOOKING FOR YOU KIDS TO SAVE YOU FROM THE GHOST! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WE'RE TRACKING THE GHOST

TO SEE WHERE HE HIDES THE TREASURE!

FORGET THE TREASURE AND GET OUT OF HERE!

IF WE WEAR HELMETS

TO PROTECT OUR HEADS,

WE WON'T GET HURT!

HELMETS OR NO HELMETS, YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE, EVEN IF I HAVE TO DRAG YOU OUT!

YOU'LL HAVE TO

CATCH US

FIRST!

ZIP

ZIP

ZIP

NOW WHAT A SPOT I'M IN! IF I DON'T GET THE KIDS OUT OF HERE, THE GHOST WILL GET THEM AND, IF I STAY AND TRY TO FIND THEM, THE GHOST WILL GET ME!

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO, LADDIE! I AM GETTING OUT, MESELF! I HAE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE WI' THE GHOST FOR ONE DAY!

WELL, IT'S UP TO ME TO FIND A HELMET THAT WON'T BREAK MY NECK!

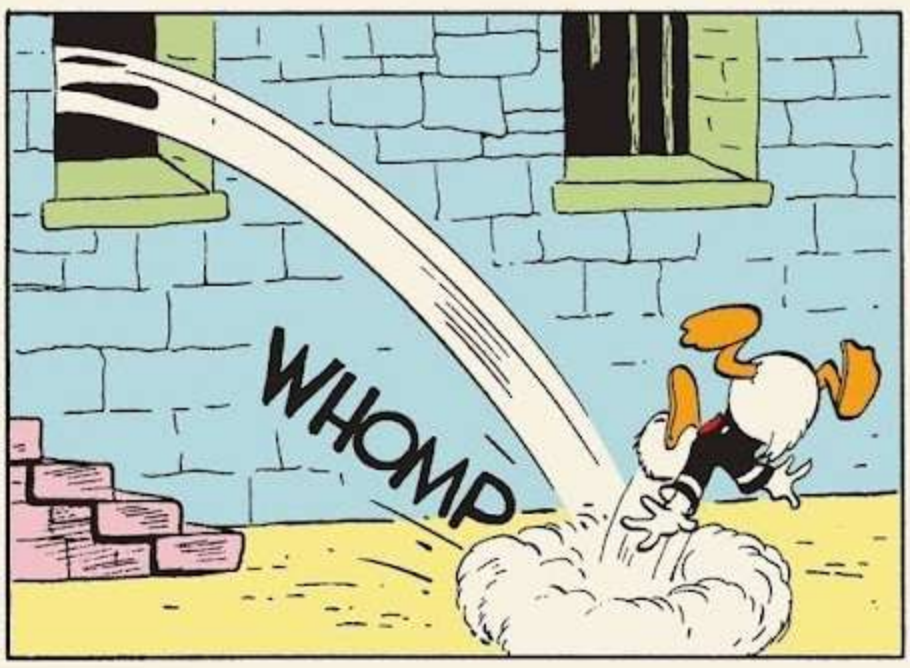
AH! HERE'S A MODEL THAT'S RIGHT IN STYLE!

AWK! SOMETHING LIFTED THE HELMET RIGHT OFF MY HEAD!

KLONK
THE GHOST!

HA, HA, HA! FOOLED YOU THAT TIME, SIR QUACKLY! I HAD ON TWO HELMETS!

SWISH
POW!


WHOMP

DID YOU FIND OUT ANY MORE ABOUT THE GHOST, DONALD?
YES! THAT HE HAS THE SOLIDEST FOOT I'VE EVER BEEN KICKED WITH!

THESE SUITS OF ARMOR WOULD BE GOOD HIDING PLACES FOR THE JEWELS!

WE'LL LOOK DOWN THEIR THROATS!

NOTHING IN THIS ONE!

THIS ONE'S EMPTY, TOO!

THEY COME TO THE LAST SUIT OF ARMOR!

THIS ONE — HEY! THERE'S A **SKELETON** IN THIS ONE!

THE GHOST, HIMSELF!

NO! THIS SKELETON IS **REAL!**

HOW COME **ONE** OF ALL THESE OLD McDUCKS WASN'T BURIED WITH THE REST?

WHY WAS HE LEFT IN HIS ARMOR?

WHO WAS HE?

I'LL SEE — SIR **SWAMPHOLE McDUCK!**

WE'VE HEARD HIS NAME SOMEWHERE BEFORE!

SURE! SCOTTIE MENTIONED HIM!

HE'S THE GUY THAT SEALED UP THE DUNGEONS — IF THAT MEANS ANYTHING!

I BET THERE'S A BIG MYSTERY ABOUT THOSE DUNGEONS!

YEAH! **WHY** WERE THEY SEALED UP?

FORGET ABOUT THE DUNGEONS! WE'RE WASTING TIME!

SHH! FOOTSTEPS UPSTAIRS!

IT MIGHT BE SCOTTIE!

NO! IT'S THE GHOST!

WE HEARD SCOTTIE SAY HE WAS GETTING OUT!

WE'RE GOING TO FIND TROUBLE UP HERE!

I CAN FEEL IT IN MY BONES!

STOP TALKING ABOUT **BONES**!

THE FOOTSTEPS ARE GOING DOWN THIS DARK CORRIDOR! HEAR 'EM?

I'M SURE IT'S SIR QUACKLY WITH THE JEWELS!

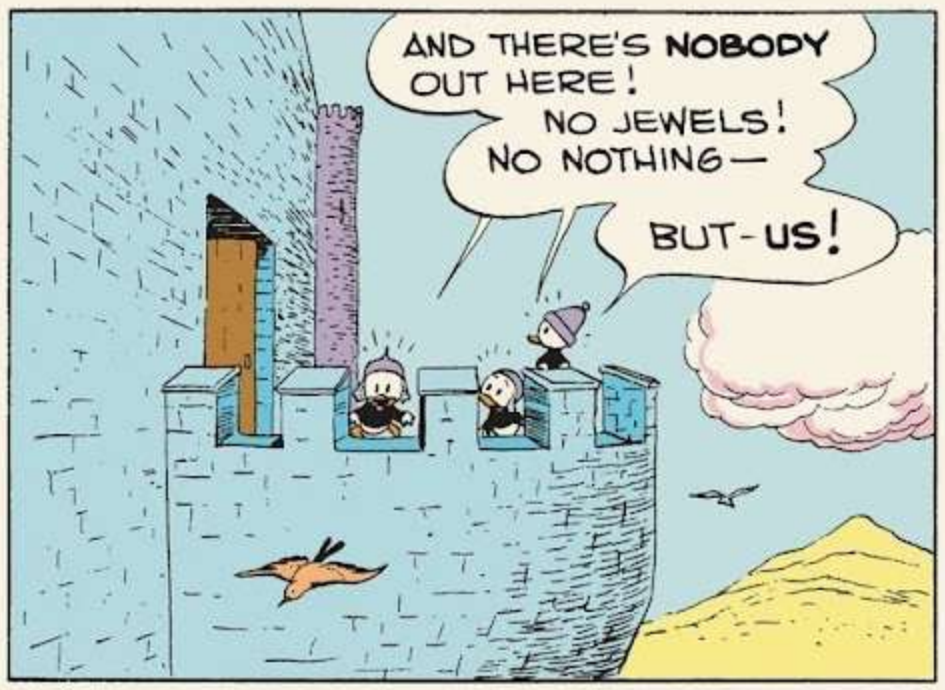
WE'VE GOT HIM CORNERED!

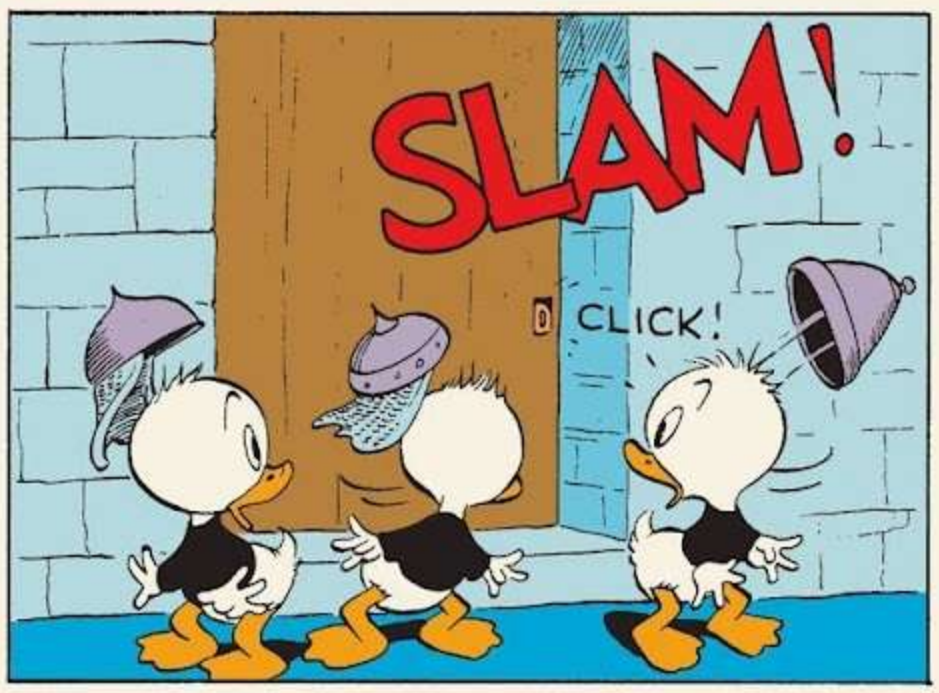
LIKE FUN WE HAVE! HE MUST HAVE SLIPPED THROUGH THIS DOOR SOMEHOW!

QUICK! WHEN I OPEN THE DOOR WE'LL ALL JUMP THROUGH!

OKAY!

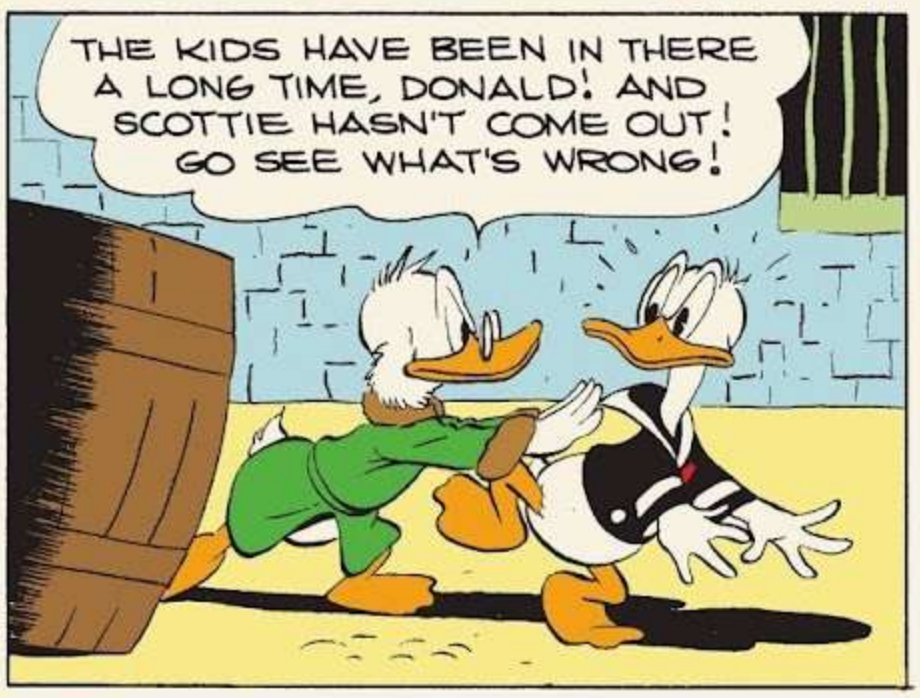
WAK! THIS ISN'T ANOTHER ROOM! IT'S A BATTLEMENT!


AND THERE'S NOBODY OUT HERE! NO JEWELS! NO NOTHING— BUT-US!


SLAM!
CLICK!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED! THE GHOST LOCKED US OUT!

THAT SHALLOW MOAT IS A HUNDRED FEET DOWN! WE'RE STUCK HERE— PERIOD!


THE KIDS HAVE BEEN IN THERE A LONG TIME, DONALD! AND SCOTTIE HASN'T COME OUT! GO SEE WHAT'S WRONG!

SUPPOSE YOU GO! I'VE BEEN IN THERE MORE THAN MY SHARE OF TIMES.
BUT I'M ALLERGIC TO GHOSTS!

GET GOING! SIR QUACKLY WON'T HURT YOU — YOU'RE ONE OF HIS KINFOLKS!

TO THINK THAT I, THE LAST McDUCK, MUST ENTER MY OWN CASTLE LIKE A TREMBLING TRESPASSER!

HUEY, DEWEY, LOUIE, SCOTTIE! WHERE ARE YOU?

UH, OH! FOOTSTEPS UPSTAIRS! MUST BE SCOTTIE!

THE STEPS WENT DOWN THAT DARK CORRIDOR!

SCOTTIE! THAT YOU?

HEY! FOOTSTEPS IN THE HALLWAY!

SOMEONE'S COMING!

THE GHOST!

GET SET! IF HE OPENS THE DOOR, WE'LL DIVE ON HIM!

UNCA' SCROOGE!

OOF!

SLAM!

CLICK!

NOW YOU'RE LOCKED OUT HERE, TOO!

TIME PASSES!

I'M WORRIED, BOYS! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

IF UNCA' DONALD DOESN'T SAVE US,

WE'RE GOING TO **STARVE**!

DONALD-PHOOEY! HE'S NO HELP! **SCOTTIE** IS OUR ONLY HOPE! WHERE, OH, WHERE IS SCOTTIE?

SOMETHING TERRIBLE MUST HAVE HAPPENED! NOT A SOUND HAS COME OUT OF THAT GHOST HOLE FOR AN HOUR!

I GUESS IT'S UP TO **ME** TO GO IN—AND **HOW** I LOVE THAT!

I'LL DRAG THOSE KIDS OUT WITH A ROPE AND HAVE THIS BUSINESS OVER WITH!

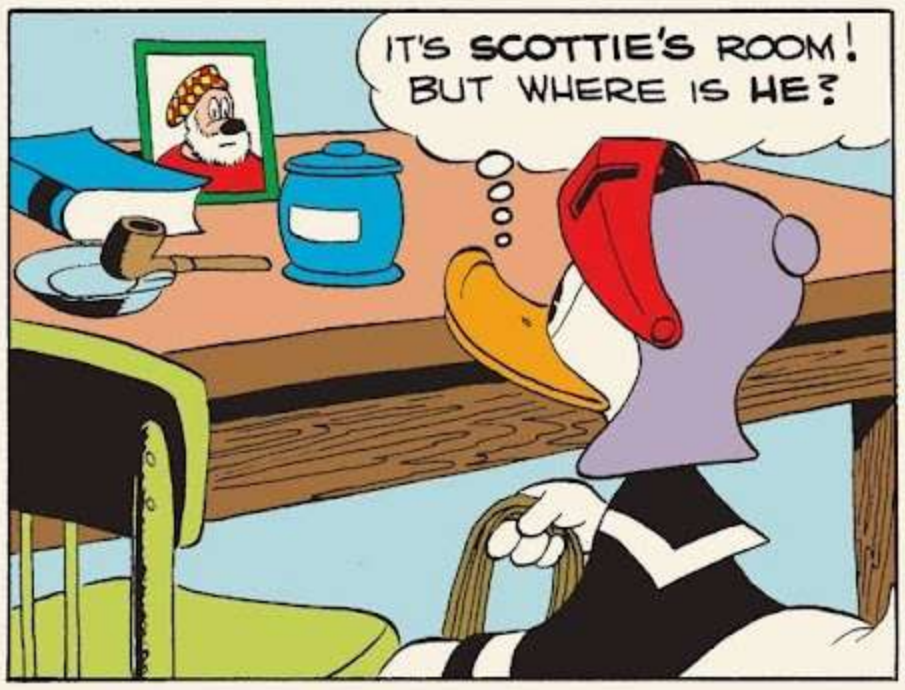
NOBODY IN THE MAIN HALL!

HMM! THERE'S A DOOR I NEVER NOTICED BEFORE! MUST OPEN INTO ANOTHER ROOM!

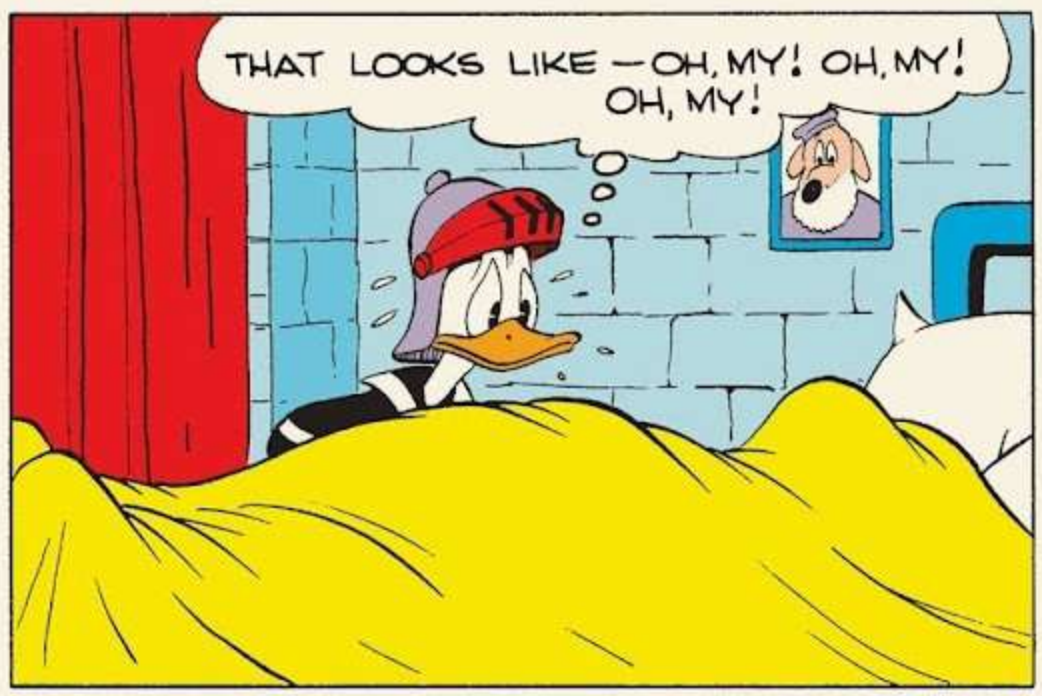
BOYS! BOYS! ARE YOU IN HERE?

NO ANSWER! JUST ANOTHER EMPTY ROOM, I SUPPOSE!

HEY! THIS IS SOMEBODY'S LIVING QUARTERS!

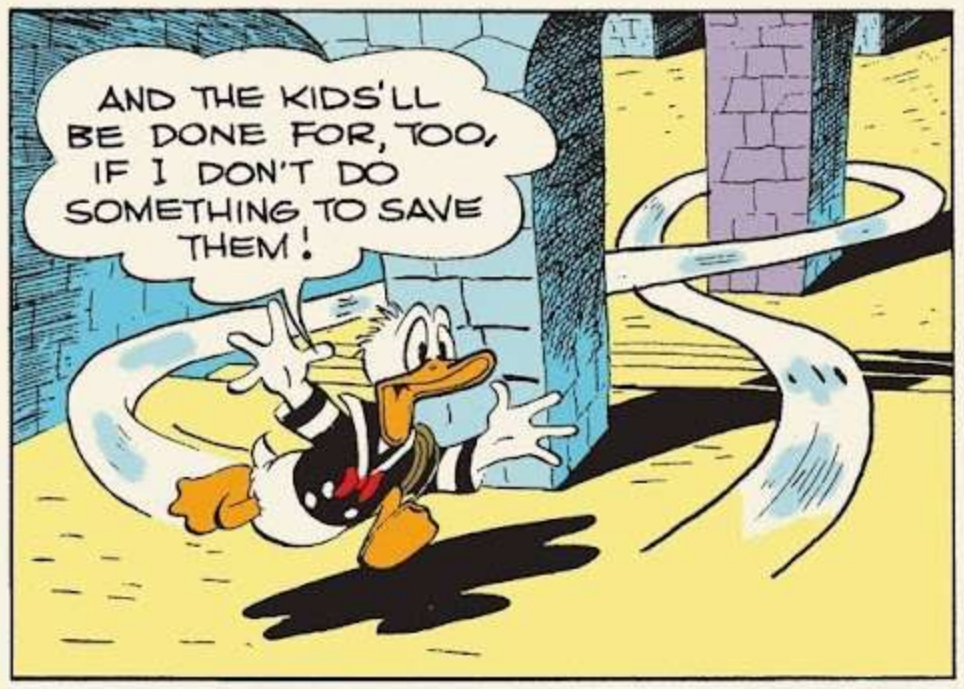

IT'S SCOTTIE'S ROOM! BUT WHERE IS HE?

WAK!

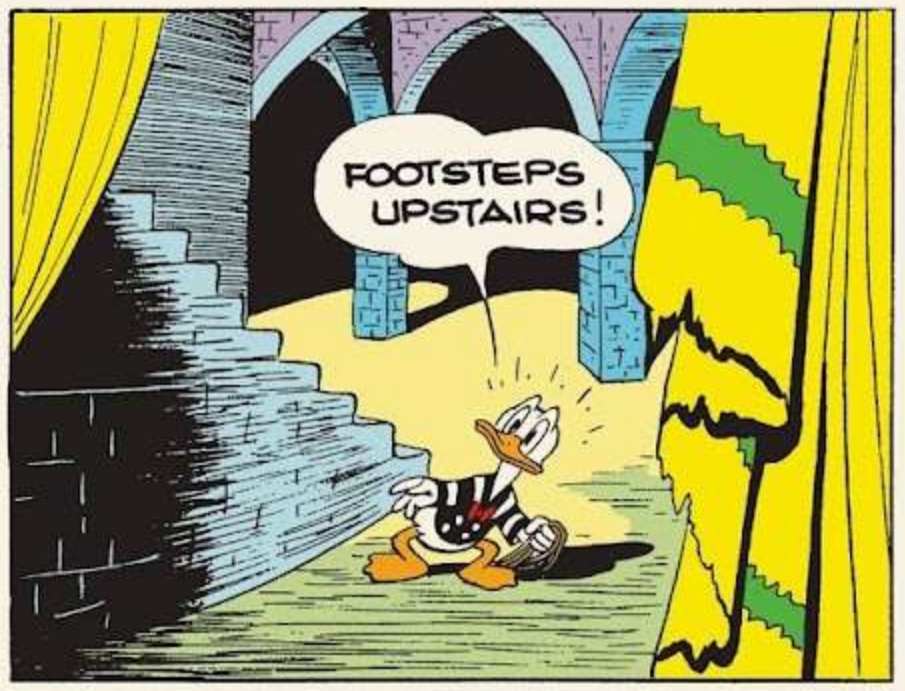

THAT LOOKS LIKE—OH, MY! OH, MY! OH, MY!

SCOTTIE!

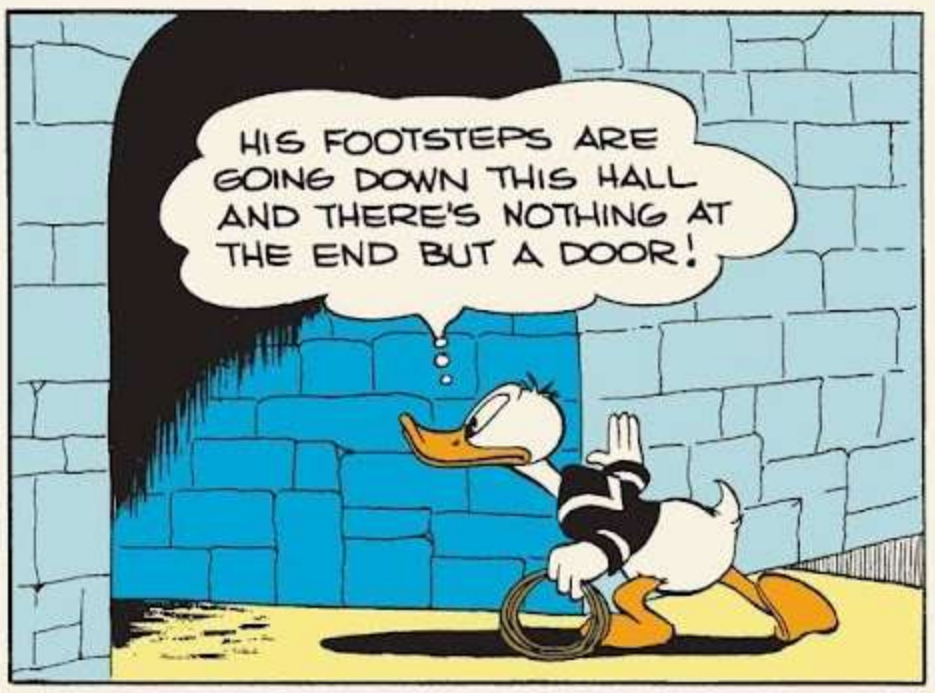
SIR QUACKLY GOT HIM!!!!


AND THE KIDS'LL BE DONE FOR, TOO, IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING TO SAVE THEM!

HUEY! DEWEY! LOUIE!

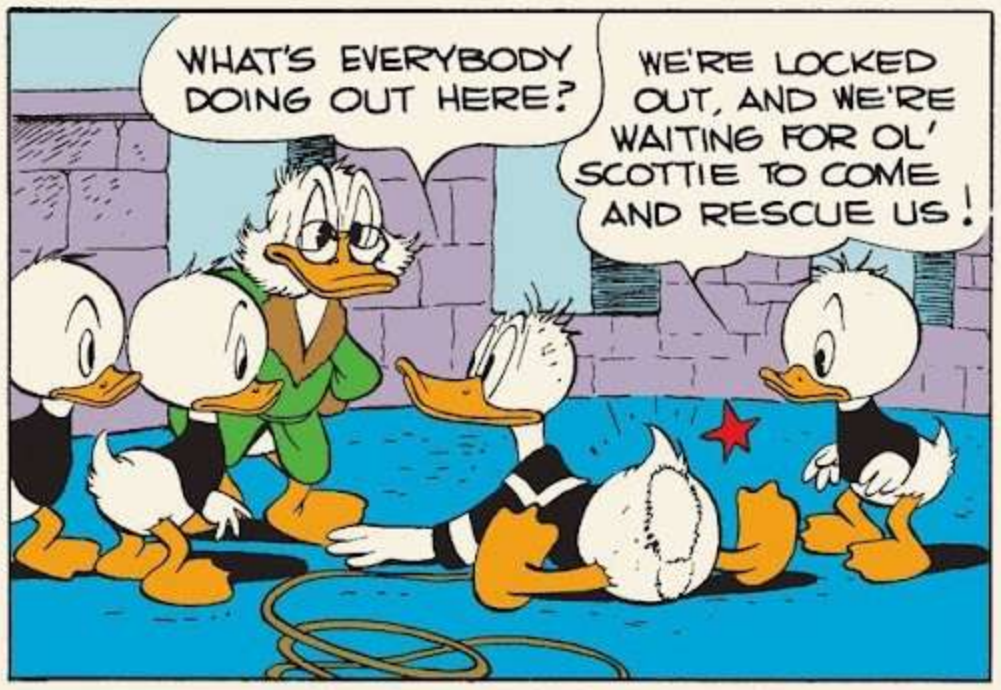

FOOTSTEPS UPSTAIRS!

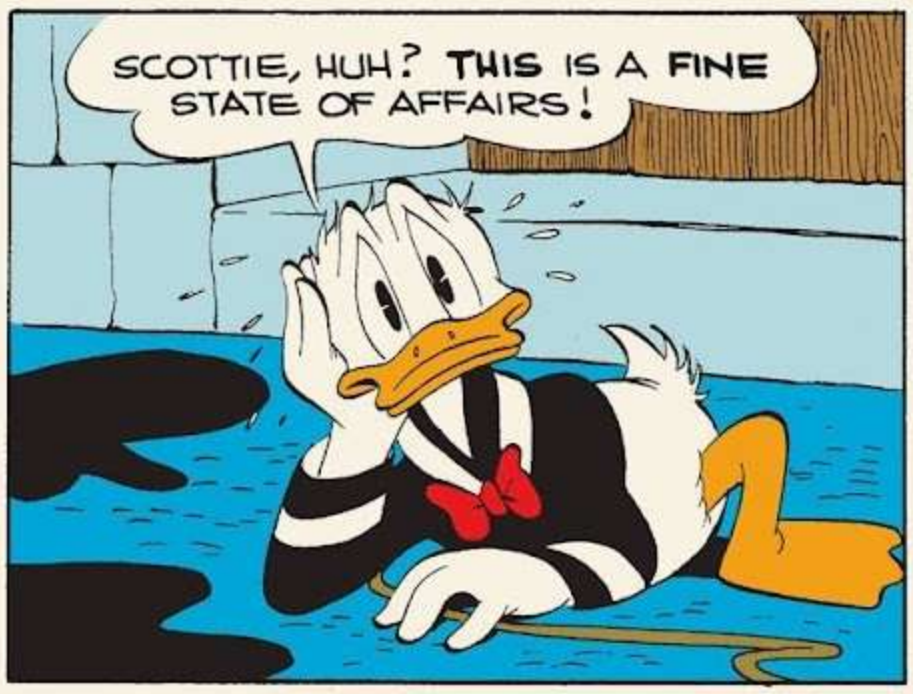
IT'S SIR QUACKLY! I'LL MAKE T-BONES OUT OF THAT HUNK OF SPARERIBS!


HIS FOOTSTEPS ARE GOING DOWN THIS HALL AND THERE'S NOTHING AT THE END BUT A DOOR!

IF THE REST OF HIM IS AS SOLID AS HIS FEET, I CAN ROPE HIM!

WHUP! HE GOT BEHIND ME SOMEHOW!
UNCA' DONALD!
'ISHS!
SPLAT!


WHAT'S EVERYBODY DOING OUT HERE?
WE'RE LOCKED OUT, AND WE'RE WAITING FOR OL' SCOTTIE TO COME AND RESCUE US!


SCOTTIE, HUH? THIS IS A FINE STATE OF AFFAIRS!

THE DUCKS TALK IT OVER AND ARRIVE AT A DISMAL CONCLUSION!

WITH SCOTTIE GONE, AND SIR QUACKLY IN POSSESSION OF THE CASTLE, WE'LL BE LEFT OUT HERE TO DRY UP AND BLOW AWAY!

THAT'S THE PICTURE, UNLESS WE WANT TO DIE FASTER BY JUMPING OVER INTO THIS SHALLOW MOAT!

IF ONLY — HEY! THE WATER'S DEEPER DOWN BY THAT POST! HAND ME THAT **ROPE**, SOMEBODY!

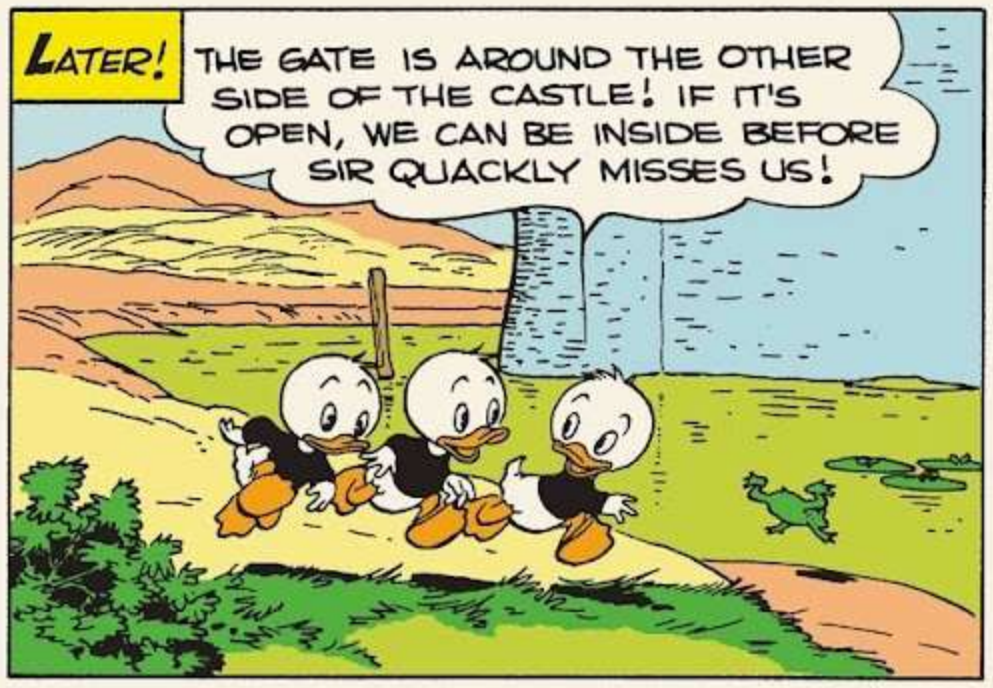
NOW SWING ME AS FAR AS YOU CAN, UNCA' DONALD! I MAY BE ABLE TO DROP IN THAT DEEP POOL!

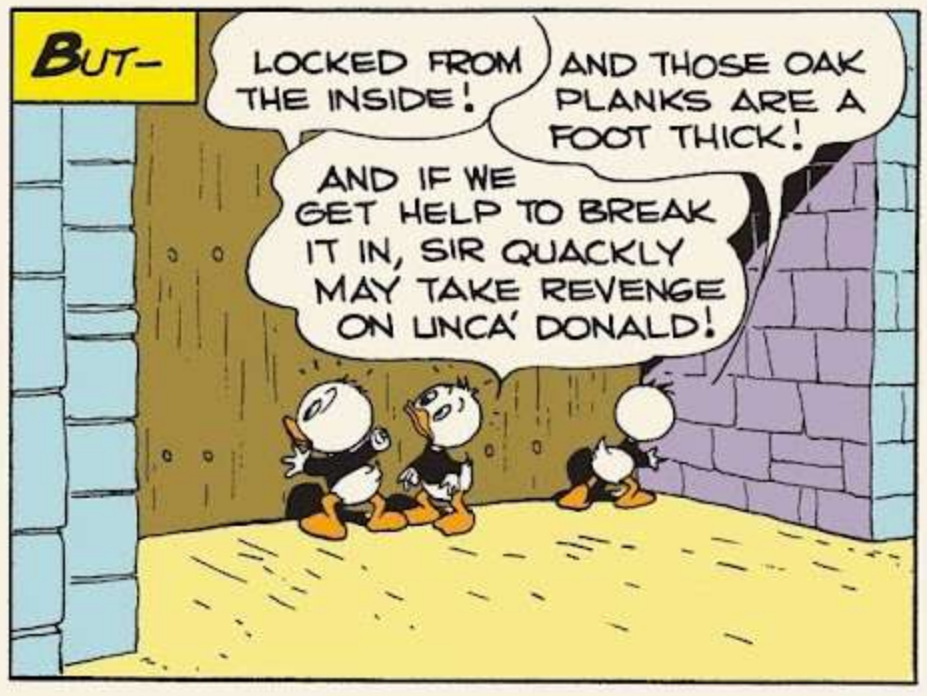
I DON'T LIKE THIS, BUT IT'S THE **ONLY** HOPE FOR ALL OF US!

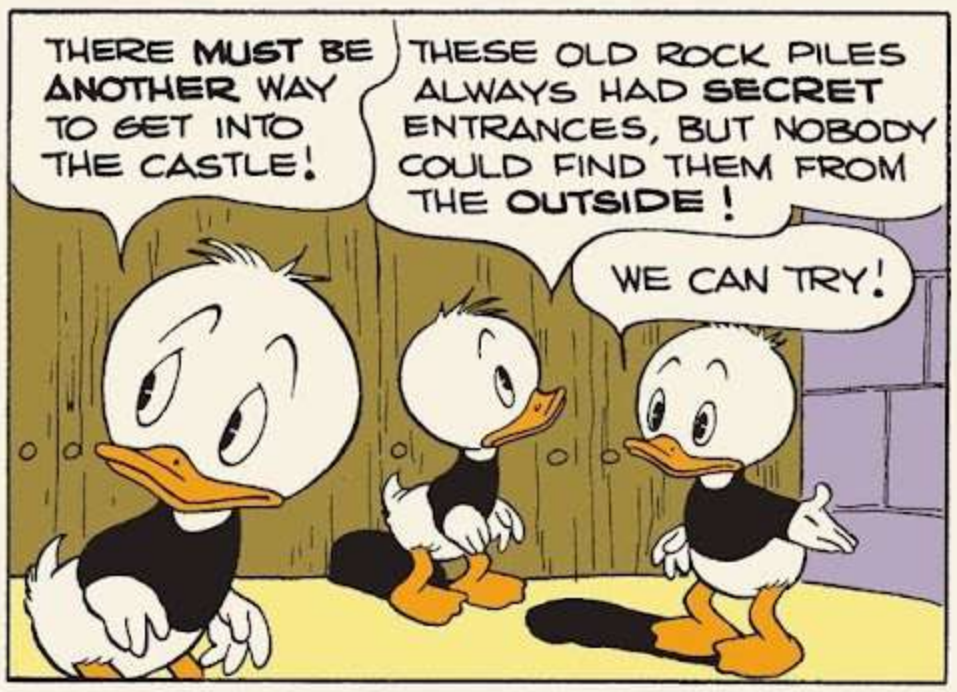
HERE I GO WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE —

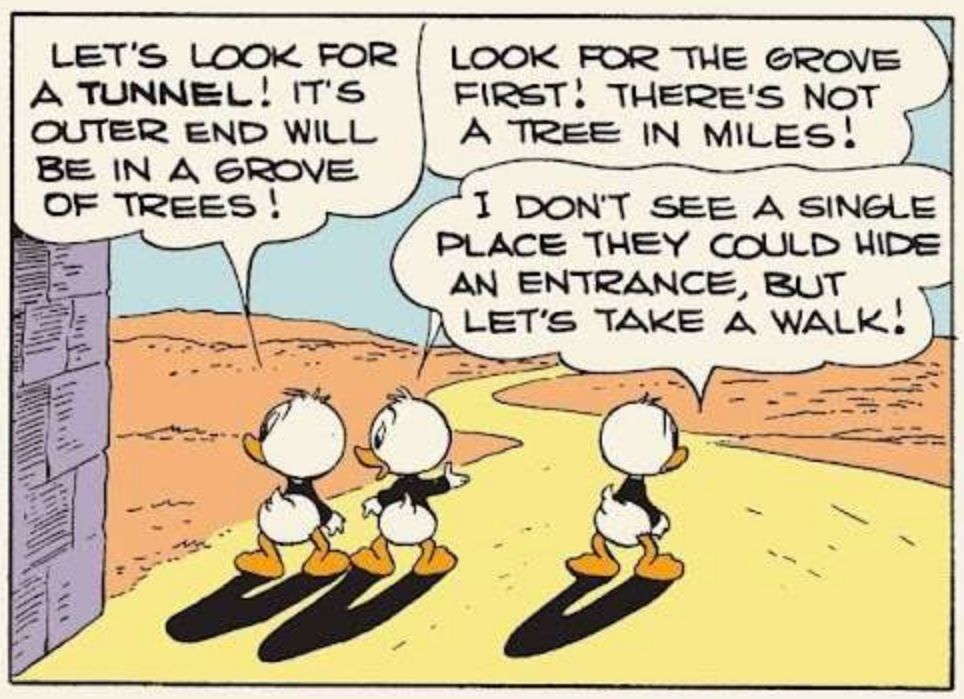
SPLASH!

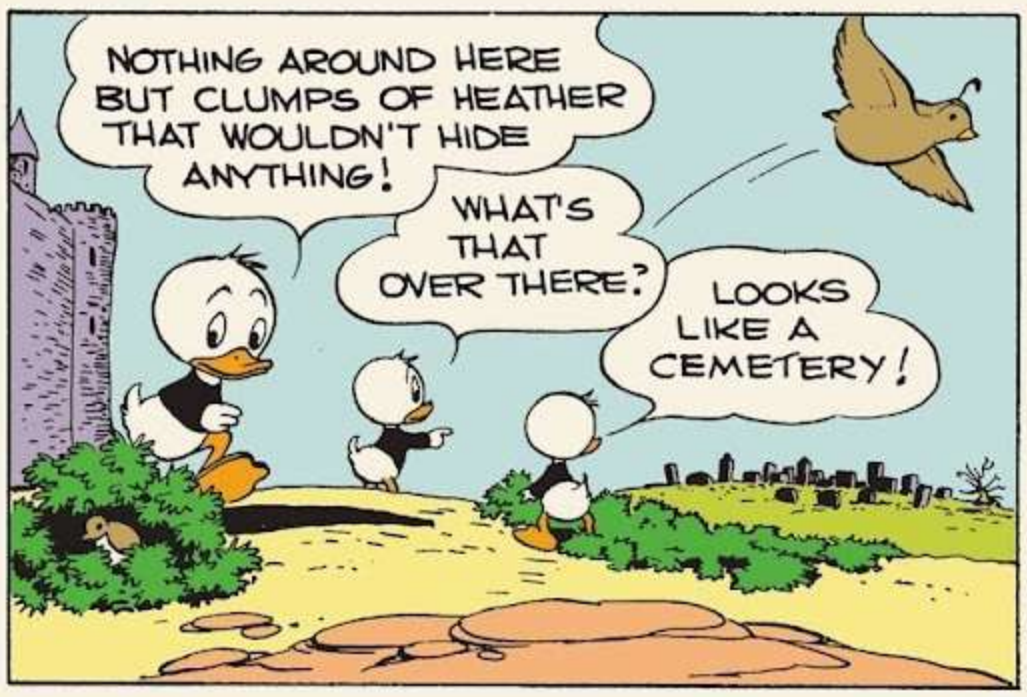
I MADE IT, UNCA' DONALD! DROP HUEY AND DEWEY, AND WE'LL FIND A WAY TO GET THAT DOOR OPEN FOR YOU!

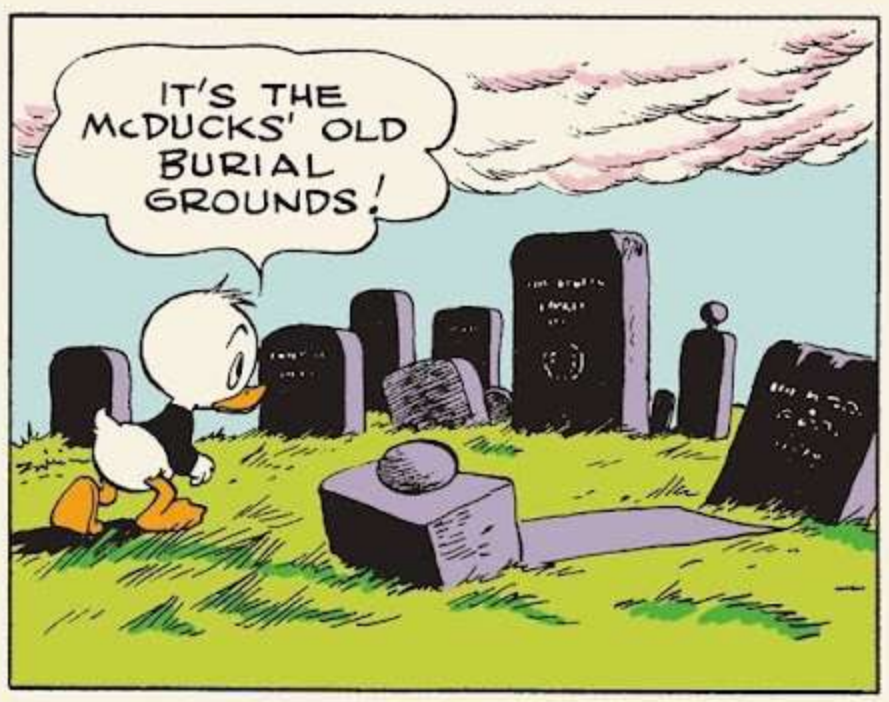

LATER!
THE GATE IS AROUND THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CASTLE! IF IT'S OPEN, WE CAN BE INSIDE BEFORE SIR QUACKLY MISSES US!

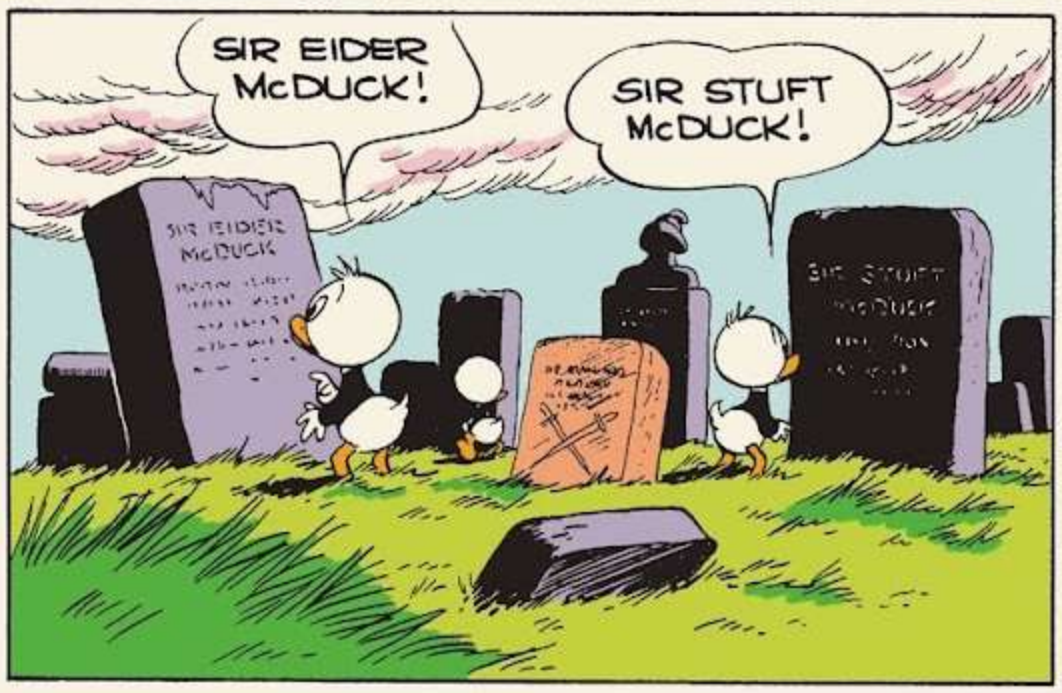

BUT—
LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE!
AND THOSE OAK PLANKS ARE A FOOT THICK!
AND IF WE GET HELP TO BREAK IT IN, SIR QUACKLY MAY TAKE REVENGE ON UNCA' DONALD!


THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY TO GET INTO THE CASTLE!
THESE OLD ROCK PILES ALWAYS HAD SECRET ENTRANCES, BUT NOBODY COULD FIND THEM FROM THE OUTSIDE!
WE CAN TRY!


LET'S LOOK FOR A TUNNEL! IT'S OUTER END WILL BE IN A GROVE OF TREES!
LOOK FOR THE GROVE FIRST! THERE'S NOT A TREE IN MILES!
I DON'T SEE A SINGLE PLACE THEY COULD HIDE AN ENTRANCE, BUT LET'S TAKE A WALK!


NOTHING AROUND HERE BUT CLUMPS OF HEATHER THAT WOULDN'T HIDE ANYTHING!
WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?
LOOKS LIKE A CEMETERY!


IT'S THE McDUCKS' OLD BURIAL GROUNDS!


SIR EIDER McDUCK!
SIR STUFT McDUCK!
SIR EIDER McDUCK
SIR STUFT McDUCK

HEY! HERE'S SOMETHING INTERESTING—SIR SWAMPHOLE McDUCK!

SO IT IS! SIR SWAMPHOLE'S MARKER!

HE'S THE GUY THAT **WASN'T** BURIED!

SO WHAT?

SIR SWAMP McDUCK

JUST THIS—IF HE **WASN'T** BURIED, WHY IS THIS OUT HERE?

YOU TELL **US**! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH RIDDLES TODAY!

REMEMBER, WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE SECRET TUNNEL, AND THAT TUNNEL WOULD HAVE TO ENTER THE CASTLE BY WAY OF THE **DUNGEONS**.

SURE! AND SIR SWAMPHOLE IS THE GUY THAT SEALED THE DUNGEONS! THERE **IS** A CONNECTION!

HE SEALED THEM SO ENEMY **SPIES** WOULDN'T FIND THE TUNNEL! BUT I BET HE MADE **ANOTHER** WAY TO GET INTO THE DUNGEONS FROM THE CASTLE!

SWELL! THEN WE WON'T GET STUCK THERE IF WE EVER **DO** FIND THAT TUNNEL!

WE'VE FOUND IT! THIS PHONY GRAVE IS THE OUTER END, AND THE OTHER END'LL BE SOMEWHERE CLOSE TO WHERE SIR SWAMPHOLE IS STANDING IN THE CASTLE!

BROTHER DEWEY, I HOPE YOU'RE NOT SCREWY!

GIVE ME A HAND! WE'LL WIGGLE THIS STONE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

SIR SWAMPHOLE McDUCK

THAT WHOLE SLAB OPENED UP LIKE A **DOOR**

AND THERE ARE STEPS LEADING DOWN INTO THE GROUND!

THIS **IS** THE TUNNEL! FIND SOMETHING THAT'LL MAKE A TORCH, AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!

WOW! IT'S DAMP IN HERE AND FULL OF SPIDERS!

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT– AIR CONDITIONING?

MEANWHILE!

THE KIDS MUST HAVE RUN AFOUL OF SIR QUACKLY, OR THEY'D BE HERE BY NOW!

THEY PROBABLY DIDN'T GET THROUGH THE GATE! THEY HAVEN'T A **KEY**, YOU KNOW!

HOW STUPID OF THEM! I COULD HAVE LOANED THEM THIS GUN, AND THEY COULD HAVE SHOT THE LOCK!

YOU–YOU HAVE A **GUN**!

YOU SCREWBALL! THAT GUN WILL UNLOCK **THIS** DOOR!

WHY, BLESS MY HEART! SO IT WILL!

WELL, GET BUSY AND SHOOT THE LOCK, AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

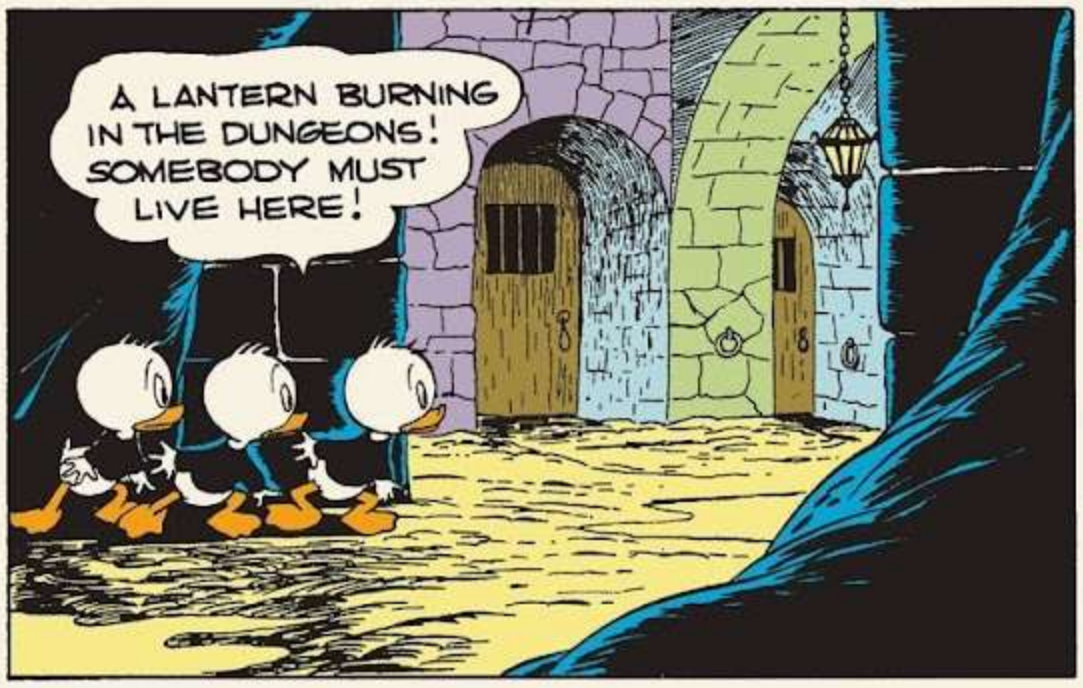
THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO DO FIRST, NEPHEW!

WIND UP BOTH FEET AND GIVE ME A GOOD SWIFT **KICK**!

WE MUST BE UNDER THE CASTLE WALLS BY NOW!

TAKE IT SLOW FROM HERE ON!

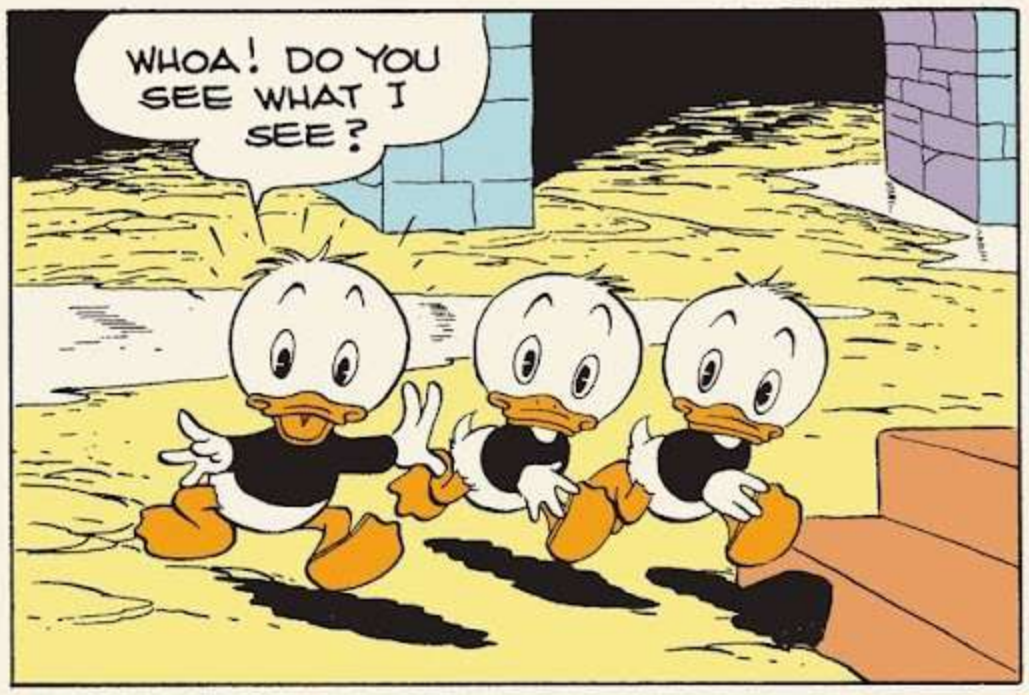
PST! DOUSE THAT TORCH! THERE'S A **LIGHT** AHEAD!

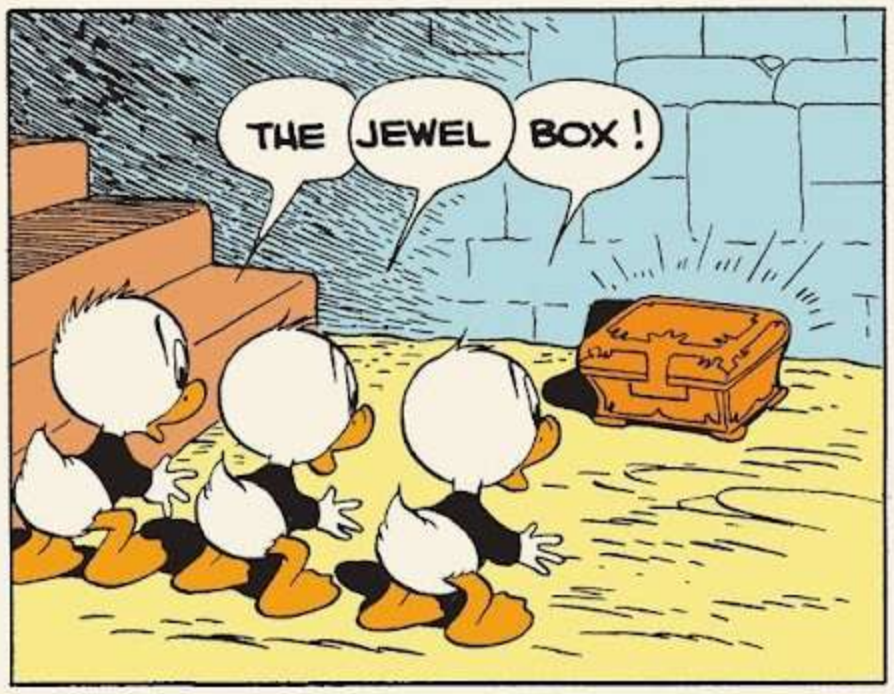

A LANTERN BURNING IN THE DUNGEONS! SOMEBODY MUST LIVE HERE!

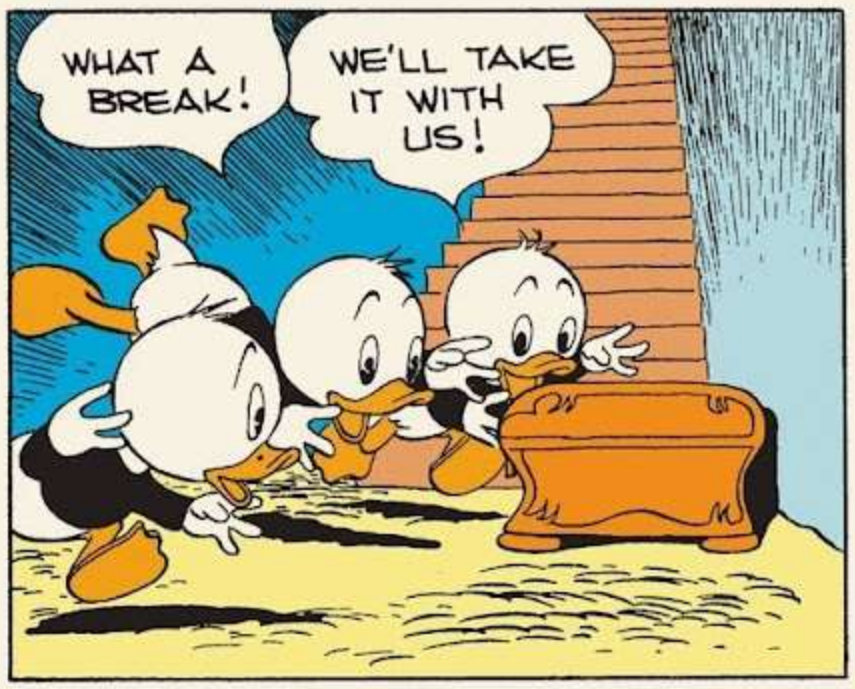
I DON'T SEE ANYBODY, OR EVEN HEAR A SOUND!
KEEP GOING!

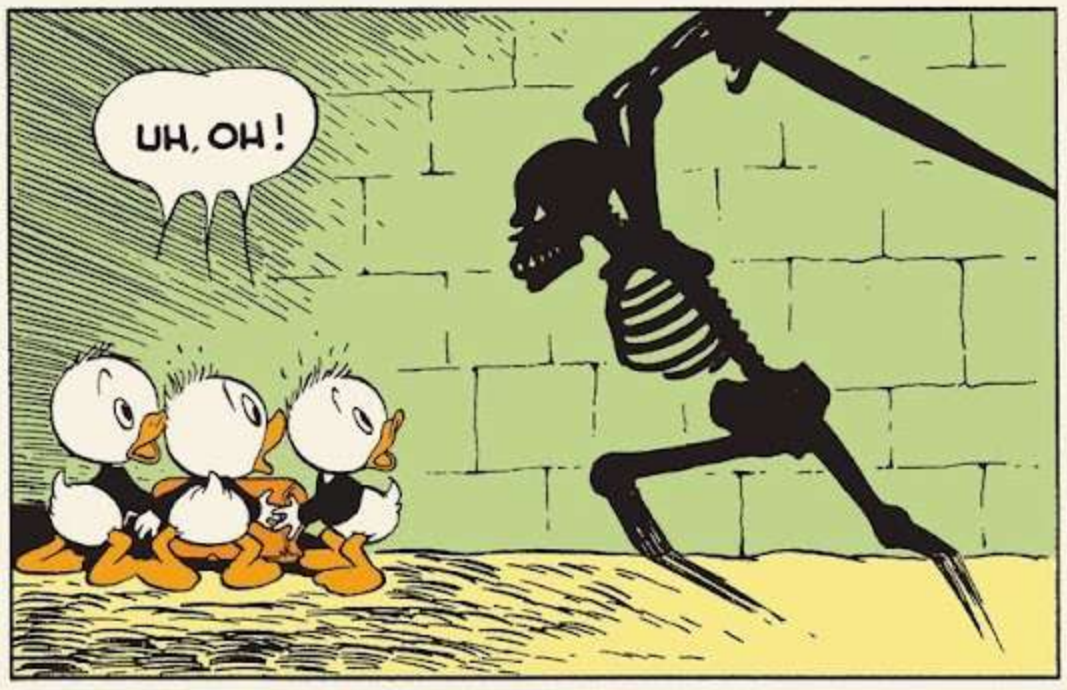
THOSE STEPS MUST LEAD UP TO THE SECRET ENTRANCE - THE ONE FROM THE CASTLE!

THEY LOOK GOOD TO ME! LET'S MAKE A DASH FOR IT AND GET OUT OF THIS SCARY PLACE!


WHOA! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?


THE JEWEL BOX!


WHAT A BREAK!
WE'LL TAKE IT WITH US!


UH, OH!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

A DOOR AHEAD! I HOPE IT ISN'T THE ONE SIR SWAMPHOLE SEALED!

NOPE! IT'S THE SECRET ENTRANCE!

THE PILLAR BEHIND SIR SWAMPHOLE!

HELP! HELP! HELP!

SLASH!

MEANWHILE DONALD AND SCROOGE HAVE RETURNED TO THE MAIN FLOOR OF THE CASTLE!

LISTEN! THE KIDS ARE IN TROUBLE!

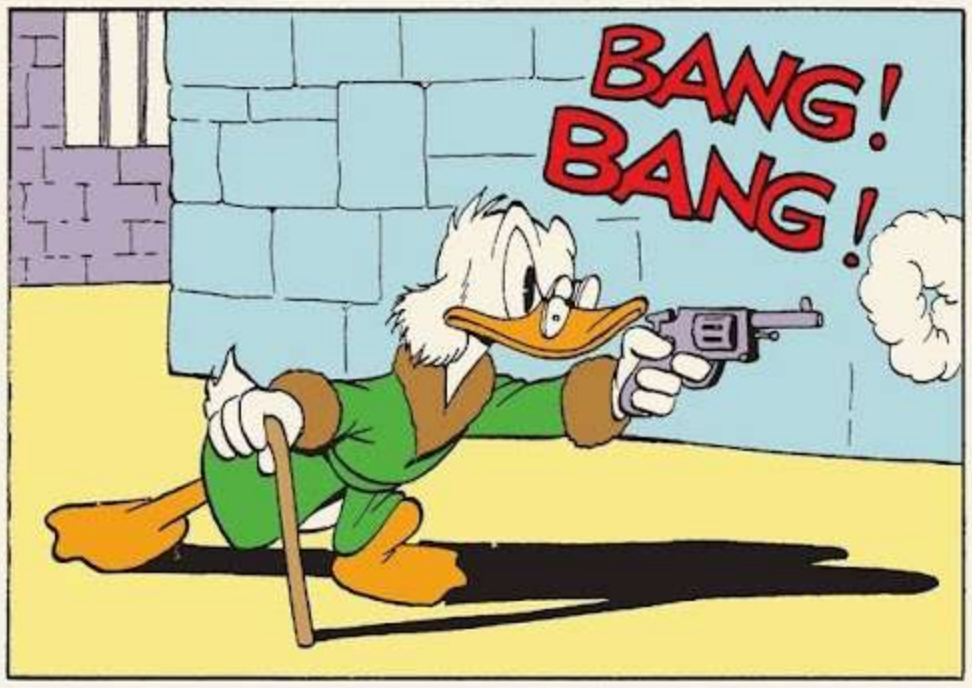
OOF!

HEY, LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

ZOW

THE GHOST!

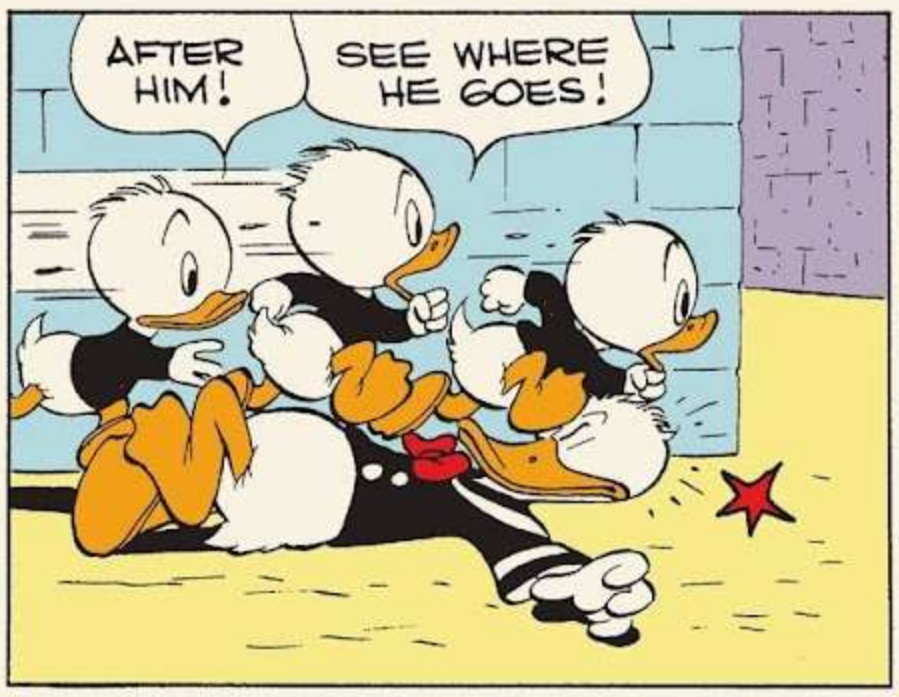
CRUNCH!

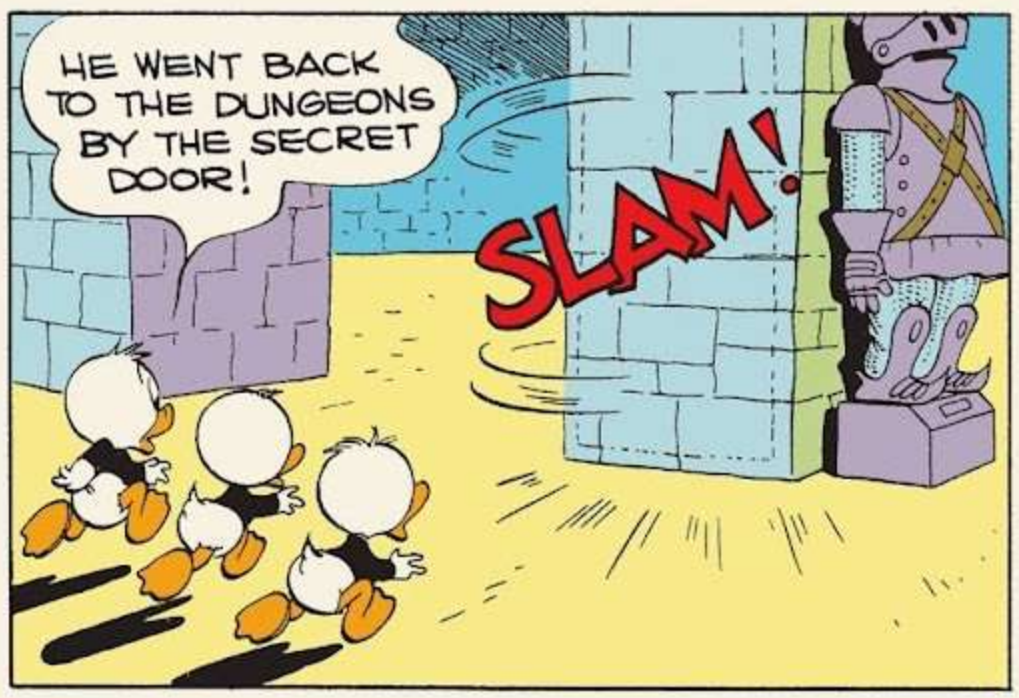

BANG!
BANG!

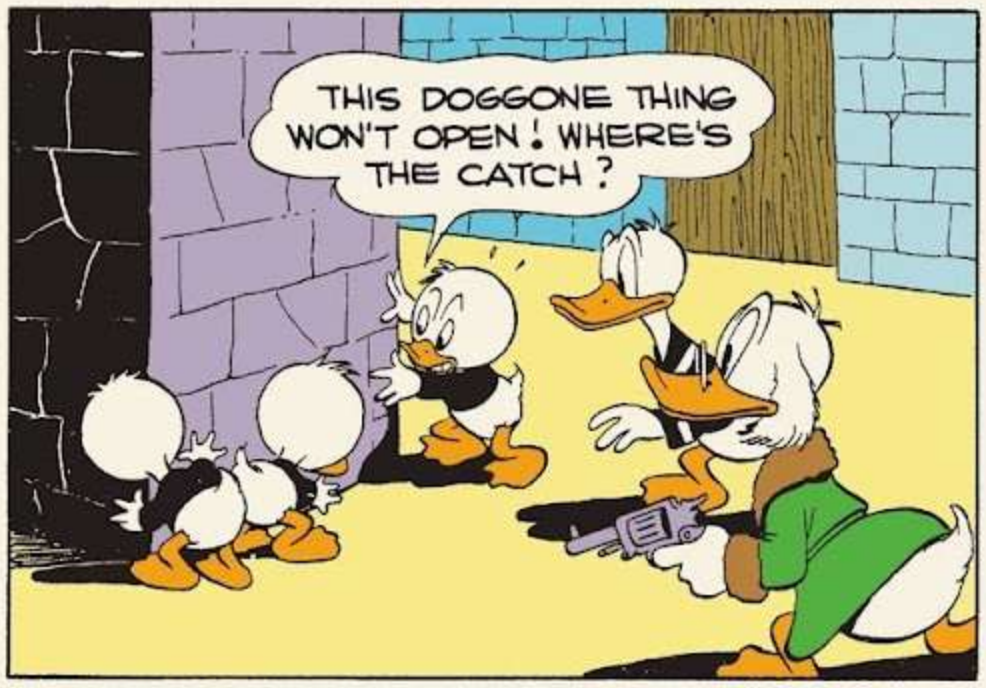
BANG!
BANG!

HE DOESN'T LIKE THE BULLETS! HE'S TURNING BACK!

ZOW!
BLOW YOUR HORN, YOU INVISIBLE JUGGERNAUT!

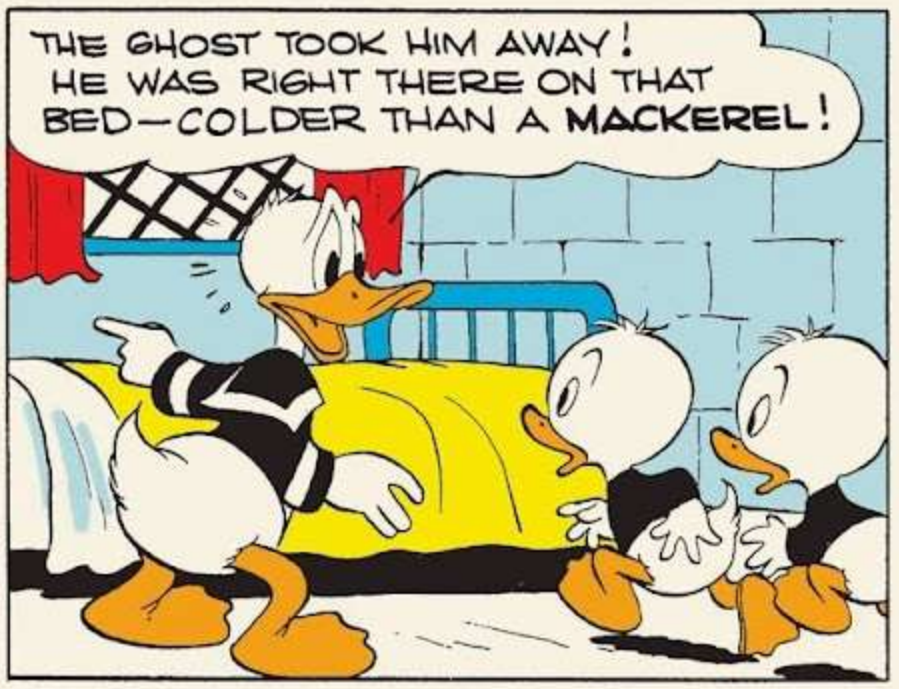

AFTER HIM!
SEE WHERE HE GOES!

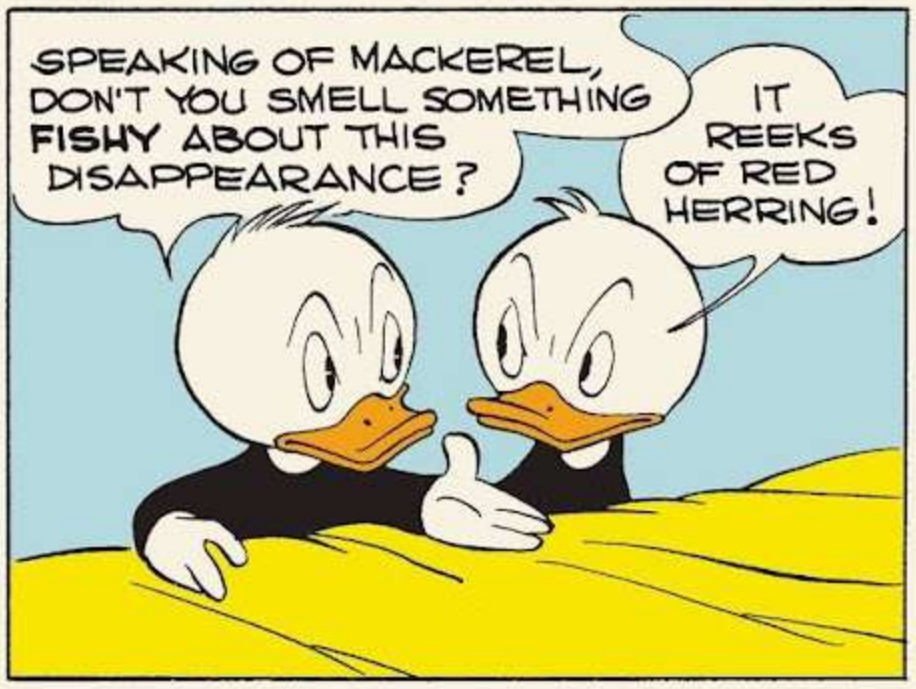

HE WENT BACK TO THE DUNGEONS BY THE SECRET DOOR!
SLAM!


THIS DOGGONE THING WON'T OPEN! WHERE'S THE CATCH?

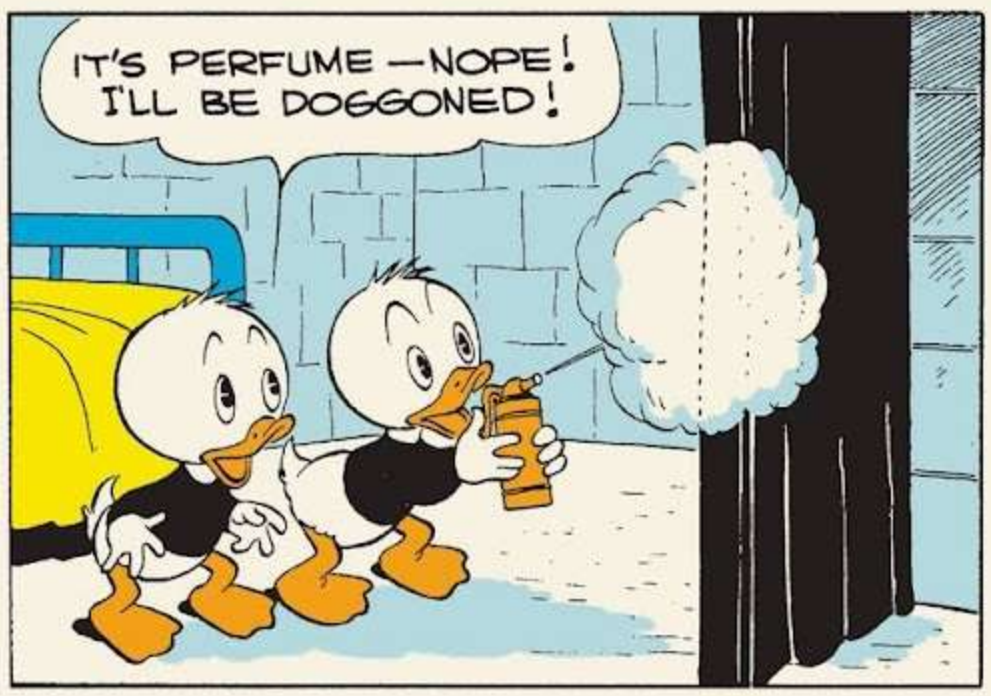
I'LL LOOK IN SCOTTIE'S ROOM! MAYBE HE HAS A CROWBAR OR SOMETHING!

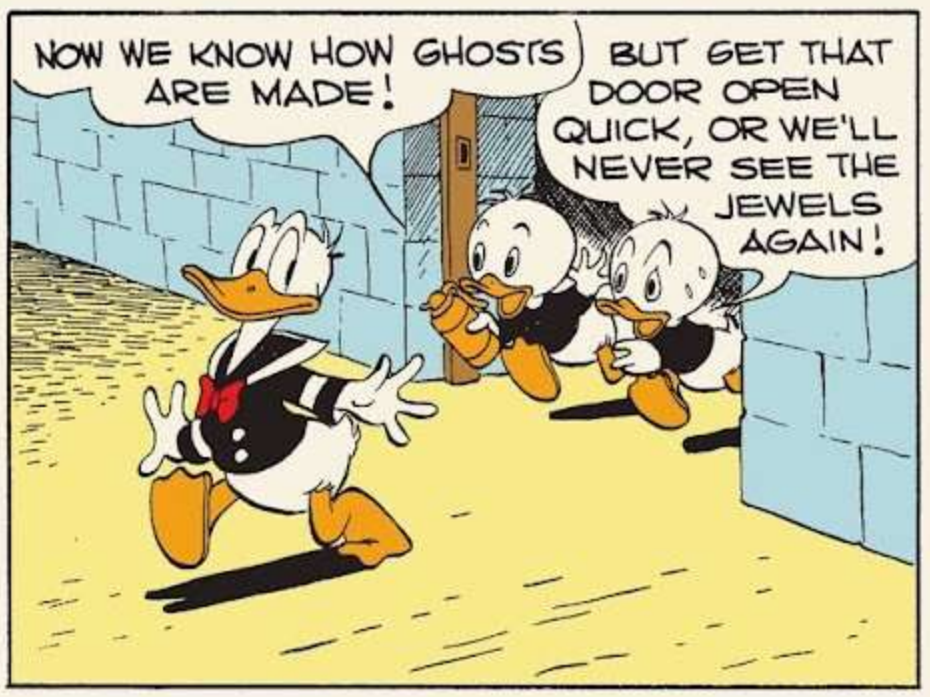
SCOTTIE'S GONE!


THE GHOST TOOK HIM AWAY! HE WAS RIGHT THERE ON THAT BED—COLDER THAN A MACKEREL!

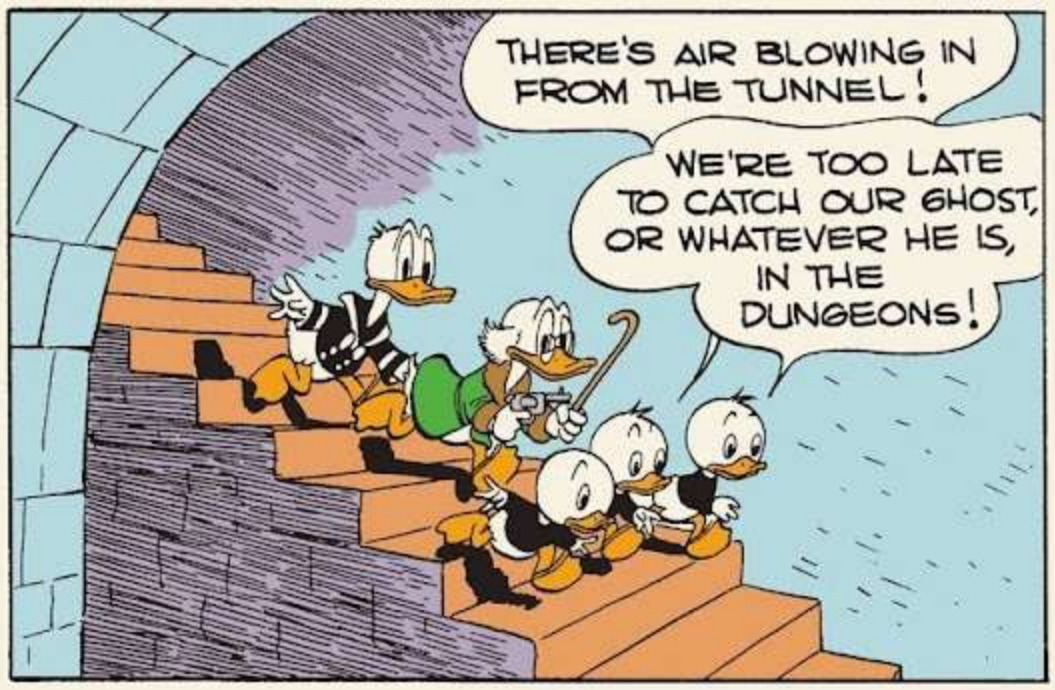

SPEAKING OF MACKEREL, DON'T YOU SMELL SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS DISAPPEARANCE?
IT REEKS OF RED HERRING!

I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND! WHAT'S THIS—FLY SPRAY?


IT'S PERFUME—NOPE! I'LL BE DOGGONED!


NOW WE KNOW HOW GHOSTS ARE MADE!
BUT GET THAT DOOR OPEN QUICK, OR WE'LL NEVER SEE THE JEWELS AGAIN!

IT'S OPEN! THE LATCH IS A LOOSE STONE BEHIND SIR SWAMPHOLE'S ARMOR!


THERE'S AIR BLOWING IN FROM THE TUNNEL!
WE'RE TOO LATE TO CATCH OUR GHOST, OR WHATEVER HE IS, IN THE DUNGEONS!

WE'LL HAVE TO FIND THE JEWEL BOX ON THE MOORS!

IF WE GET OUT THERE BEFORE IT'S HIDDEN, WE'LL SEE IT MOVING!

SCATTER OUT AND LOOK **EVERYWHERE!**

THERE GOES THE JEWEL BOX OVER THAT RIDGE! THE GHOST IS CARRYING IT!

HE HAS TO GO AROUND THAT MUDHOLE!

CORNER HIM! MAKE HIM GO **THROUGH** THE MUD!

A GHOST THAT MAKES **RIPPLES** IN THE WATER! I DON'T GET IT!

WE'LL SOON SEE HOW MUCH OF A GHOST HE IS!

I'M GUESSING HE IS A **PLASTIC ROBOT!**

I SAY HE IS A **MECHANICAL** GHOST WITH REMOTE CONTROLS!

HE-HE'S A **MUD MAN** - WITH **NO HEAD!**

HEAD OR NO HEAD - THIS BODY BEAUTIFUL IS TAKING THE COUNT!

YOU THIEVING TORSO! WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?

YOU'LL SEE HIM IN A MINUTE, UNCA' SCROOGE!

HE'S COMING **VISIBLE**! HE— HE'S **SCOTTIE**!

SCOTTIE, MY OLD FAITHFUL SERVANT! YOU TRIED TO STEAL MY TREASURE!

I AIN'T SCOTTIE! I'M DIAMOND DICK, THE JEWEL THIEF!

SCOTTIE DIED MONTHS AGO, AND I PRETENDED TO BE HIM SO I COULD GET A CHANCE AT THIS HOARD!

I KNEW ALL THE TIME YOUR SCOTCH ACCENT WAS PHONY!

I KNEW ABOUT THE TREASURE BECAUSE ME THIRD WIFE WAS A McDUCK ON HER GREAT GRANDFATHER'S SIDE!

SO MUCH FOR THAT! HOW DID YOU MAKE YOURSELF INVISIBLE?

WITH SOME CHEMICAL SPRAY I STOLE FROM A FOREIGN SPY DURING THE WAR!

IT ONLY MADE ME INVISIBLE FOR A FEW MINUTES AT A TIME, AND EVEN THEN MY BONES WOULD MAKE SHADOWS IN A STRONG LIGHT!

I KNEW ALL THE TIME IT WAS A CHEMICAL!

I THOUGHT IT'D BE EASY TO SCARE YOU GUYS WITH MY GHOST ACT, BUT THOSE CONFOUNDED KIDS WOULDN'T SCARE!

YOU DIDN'T SCARE **ME!** I KNEW ALL THE TIME IT WAS SOMEBODY PUTTING ON AN ACT!

YOU PRETENDED TO BE SLUGGED AND THEN PRETENDED TO BE DEAD, SO NONE OF US WOULD SUSPECT **YOU**?

YES, AND I HAD YOU FOOLED, BUT I MADE ONE BAD MISTAKE!

WHEN I LOCKED ALL OF YOU ON THAT BATTLEMENT, I THOUGHT I HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO ESCAPE WITH THE SWAG, BUT I SHOULDA KNOWN YOU KIDS WOULD FREE YOURSELVES IN A HURRY!

THAT WOULDN'T HAVE HELPED IF WE HADN'T FOUND THE WAY INTO THE SECRET TUNNEL!

YES! COISES! IT TOOK ME SIX MONTHS TO FIND THAT MOLE HOLE, AND YOU KIDS FOUND IT IN SIX MINUTES!

I WASN'T AROUND—THAT'S WHAT TOOK THEM SO LONG!

WELL, UNCLE SCROOGE, IT LOOKS AS IF DETECTIVE DONALD HAS SAVED THE McDUCK FORTUNE—WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM HIS NEPHEWS!

YES, DONALD—WITH A LITTLE HELP!

SHALL WE?

YES!

UNCA' DONALD, DO YOU WANT ME TO SQUIRT SOME OF THIS "FLY SPRAY" ON YOU?

SURE! LET NO ONE SAY THERE ARE ANY FLIES ON DONALD DUCK!

HEY! THAT STUFF'S NOT FOR FLIES! IT'S A CHEMICAL OF SOME KIND! IT'S MAKIN' ME INVISIBLE!

WHY, UNCA' DONALD, WE THOUGHT YOU KNEW ALL THE TIME IT WASN'T FLY SPRAY!

AW, SHUT UP!

THE END.

DONALD DUCK

BY WALT DISNEY

WELL, WELL, A HORSESHOE! IF SOME JERK FOUND THAT, HE'D THINK IT WAS A SIGN OF GOOD LUCK!

AND HE'D **KEEP** THE HORSESHOE BECAUSE HE'D THINK IT'D BRING **BAD LUCK** TO THROW IT AWAY!

LOOK AT THAT! A TEN-DOLLAR BILL!

THAT PROVES THAT HORSESHOES HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH ONE'S LUCK!

LOOK, KIDS! A HORSESHOE!

SHALL WE KEEP IT?

NAW! UNCA' DONALD SAYS KEEPING HORSESHOES IS SILLY NONSENSE!

CLONK!

EIGHT DOLLARS FOR SEWING, AND TWO FOR BANDAGES, MAKES **TEN** DOLLARS YOU OWE ME!

I SEE I SHOULD HAVE KEPT THAT HORSESHOE!

Diploma
DOCTOR of CASCARA AND GALL PEBBLES

DONALD DUCK

BY WALT DISNEY